The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

In Canada and Bermuda

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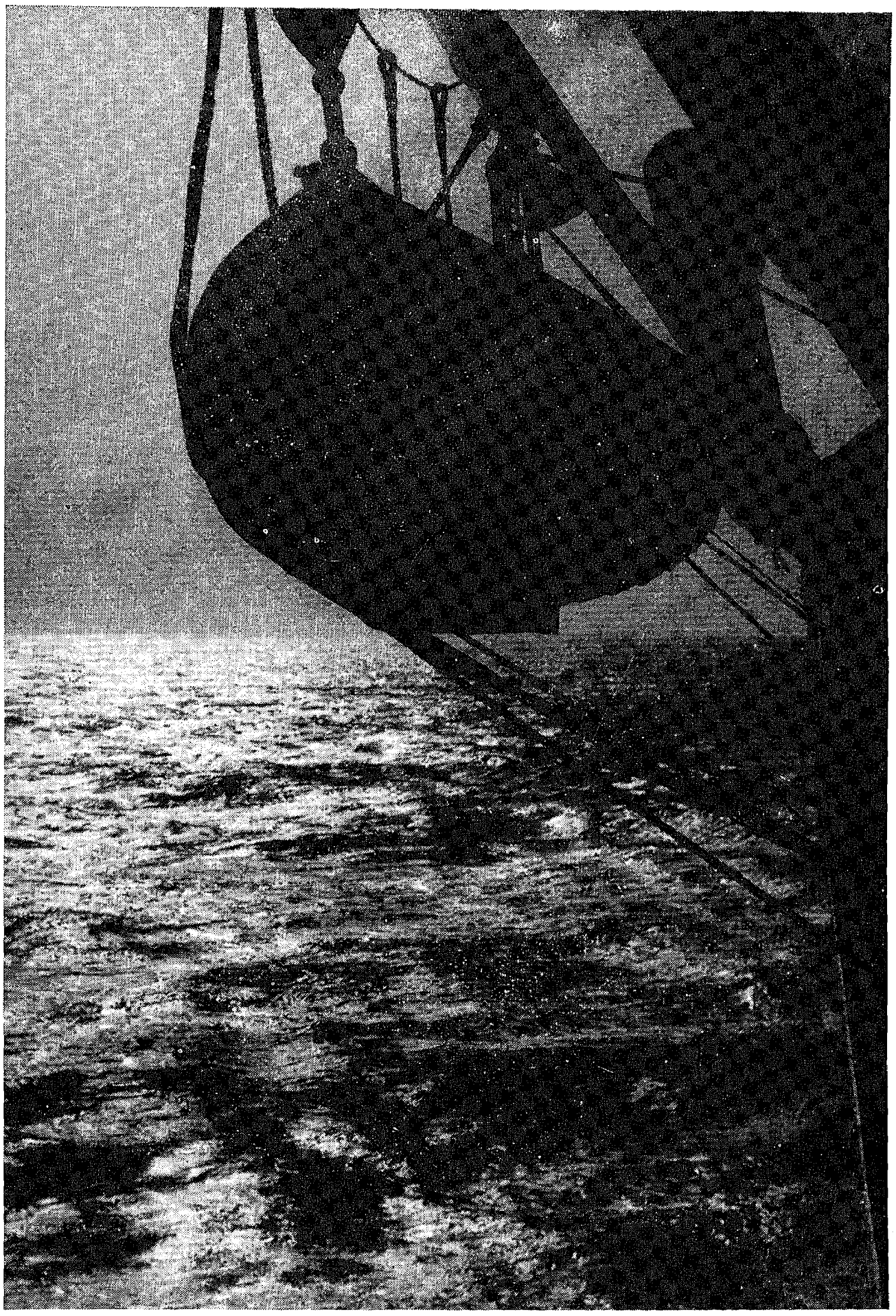

He bringeth them unto their desired haven.—Psalm 107:30.

Toil On

The night cometh, when no man can work.—John 9:4.

Toil on and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold I come."

THE SHIP SPEEDS ON

THE sea is calm, the weather conditions are favorable, and the ship speeds easily on her way to her destination. Although all is comparatively quiet on board, the vessel nevertheless is capable of thrusting her passage steadily through all kinds of seas, fair or turbulent.

The reason for progress is not far to seek. Unseen toilers attend to their duties in the depths of the ship, powerful engines are kept in motion, and guided by unseen steering-lines and expert hands at the controls the noble craft ploughs its way toward its anticipated haven.

The world's work is done by workers seen and unseen, noticed and unnoticed; some fully rewarded, others inadequately so. But were it not for the united efforts of all the ships of labor would lag behind. The world is indebted to its toilers.

Christ when among men was a toiler. He began in a carpenter's shop. His hands doubtless were rough with toil, but His work, though tiring, was well done. Later He showed His love for the toiler, no matter of what kind, by His remarkable words: "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Have you brought your work, your skills, your weariness, yourself to Jesus? Then why not do so now?

Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
Come to One, and to Him coming,
Be at rest.

READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Messages and Articles on Various Topics of Interest

SALVATION BY FAITH

By Marion J. Cribbie

IN Ephesians 2:8, 9 we read these words: "For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God."

The last six words ("it is the gift of God") are the key to the universe. Think for a moment on any blessing you are enjoying and that may be given as the reason. Confining these words to the setting in which we find them, we realize that grace is the first gift. Not man's grace, for man cannot obtain anything through his own merits; as we read in Romans 3:10, "There is none righteous."

Secondly, we have salvation, which is obtained by faith. On looking into God's Word we find that that is the only way we can expect anything from God; by having faith. But what exactly is faith? Paul tells us that faith is "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." So that if you had faith in a chair, you would use it without hesitation, and in using it you would prove your faith. If you have faith in God you will try Him without fear. He has never failed.

Have you wondered just what salvation is? It has been called the new birth or adoption into the family of God. Or it may be said that it is a positive escape from Hell. Actually it is much more than this for it also provides the entrance into Heaven, and promises more joy here on earth than any worldly pleasure could ever hope to do.

Have you or do you desire this salvation? It is the gift of God but you must do your part which is this:

Believe that Jesus died to atone for your sins.

Have **faith** that He can save you from your sins, and He will save you by His **grace.** Praise His Name!

Three Things You Should Know...

1. You need to be saved.

Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God—John 3:3.

For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God—Romans 3:23.

There is not a just man upon earth, that doeth good, and sinneth not.—Ecclesiastes 7:20.

We are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags. —Isaiah 64:6.

The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked; who can know it?—Jeremiah 17:9.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way.—Isaiah 53:6.

2. You cannot save yourself.

Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us.—Titus 3:5.

By the works of the law shall no flesh be justified. — Galatians 2:16.

For whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all. —James 2:10.

There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death. —Proverbs 14:12.

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me.—John 14:6.

3. God has provided for your Salvation.

Who (Jesus) His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness.—I Peter 2:24.

For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God.—I Peter 3:18.

Him (Jesus) who knew no sin He (God) made to be sin on our behalf; that we might become the righteousness of God in Him. — 2 Corinthians 5:21. (R.V.)

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3: 16.

A Clearer Perspective

SOMEONE has said that most people go through life with a tourist mind. That is, they cast their eyes on this or that and miss much that lies about them. They have never developed an awareness which is sensitive to appreciation and meaning. They do not turn aside to see and God cannot speak to them.

The way to God is not through arguments but rather through appreciation. Reason guides movements but has never launched them. We need to look at the world through the eyes of God. We need a clearer perspective. We need to keep our minds open and our hearts responsive. We are too apt to live submerged in the grime so that everything looks grimy. We need to turn aside and look up at the stars and feel strangely warmed by a responsiveness to higher values — to realize that the greatest things in life are those which we cannot see with the physical eyes. Then God will speak unto us.

Calgary Messenger

"THREE FAINT WORDS BROUGHT HELP"

SOME time ago the above heading appeared in an evening paper, and our interest roused, we read on. The scene of the story was a quiet country road. An automobile accident had happened and the lone driver was injured but managed to breathe out faintly the words, "Accident, twenty-two, doctor." As there was phone trouble in that area there was some delay, but a woman in a service station had caught the feeble message and help reached the man in half-an-hour.

One can imagine just how long that time would seem to the injured man, hoping and fearing. Would help come? Then the relief that would sweep over him when aid arrived.

There flashed before our mind's eye the unforgettable Bible picture of the Crucifixion: three crosses raised high on a hill, on one, was the Son of God pouring out His love for a sinful world in the laying down of His life. On either side, guilty men receiving punishment. To one of the men comes a revelation; he may have forgiveness, and time and strength slipping away quickly, he cries feebly, "Lord, remember me"—three faint words that brought help. His cry reached the ear of Jesus, and immediately the promise was given of hope and eternal life. "Today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."

How many can witness to the fact of their cry for help being answered? Whether it be the child of God, in extremity tempted and seeking strength, or the new-born soul finding a pardoning Saviour at hand. Some seeking soul may read this message. If such a one has hesitated, wondering if his cry will reach the ear of God, this is God's own guarantee, "Before they cry, I will hear, before they call, I will answer."—Adjutant E. Clague (P)

Our Father, when we long for life without trials and work with difficulties, remind us, please, that oaks and diamonds are made under pressure.—Peter Marshall.

Daily Strength for DAILY NEEDS

Portions for the Devotional Period

"Day by day," the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs;
Cast foreboding fears away.
Take the manna of today.

SUNDAY:

Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matthew 11:28.

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

MONDAY:

Whosoever shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in Heaven.—Matthew 10:32.

Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days.

TUESDAY:

Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound.—Romans 5:20.

Where sin did reign, and death abound,
There have the sons of Adam found
Abounding life; there glorious grace
Reigns through the Lord our Righteousness.

WEDNESDAY:

The spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.
Romans 8:15.

My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father!" cry.

THURSDAY:

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.—Romans 8:16.

Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's Blood,
And bear Thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.

FRIDAY:

The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed.—Romans 8:18.

When overwhelmed with grief
My heart within me dies;
Helpless and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

SATURDAY:

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.—1 John 1:9.

While I concealed my guilt,
I felt the festering wound,
Till I confessed my sins to Thee,
And ready pardon found.

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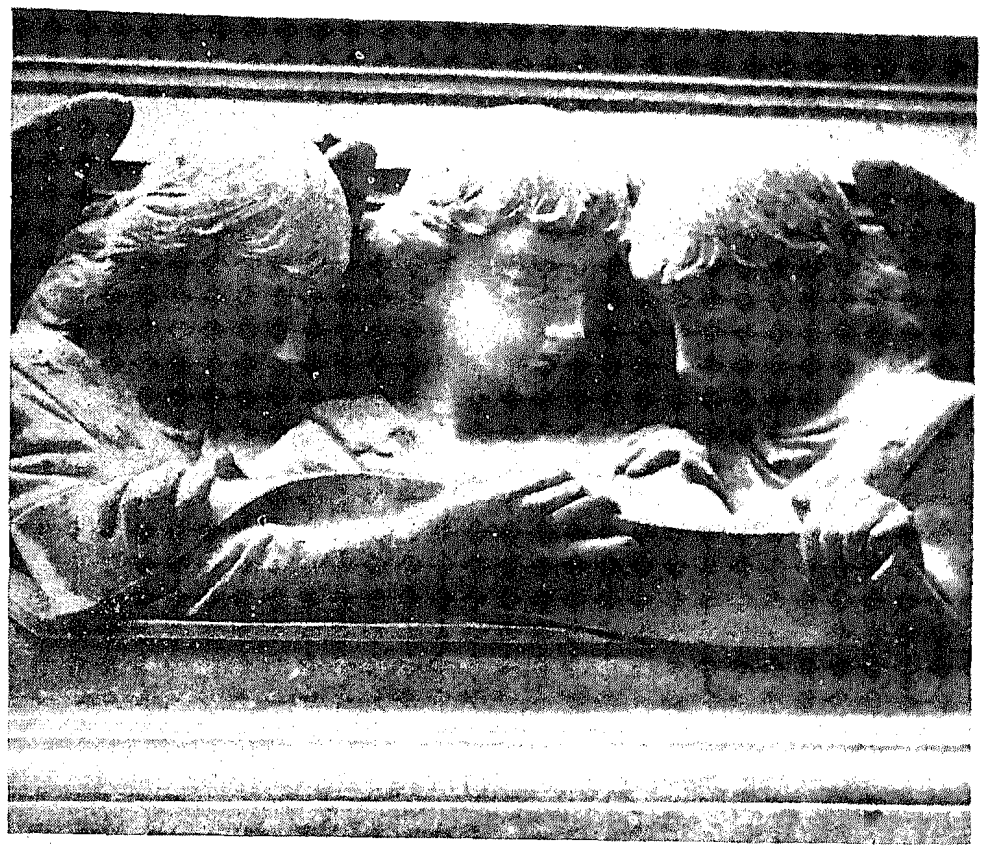
PAUL'S ♦ ♦ ♦ SECRETARY

Writing In Ancient Times Required Much Laborious Toil, But Then As Now, Behind Every Well-known Man Was An Unassuming Aide



A well-designed bas-relief in a cathedral, depicting three angels perusing a parchment — possibly part of the Book of Life.

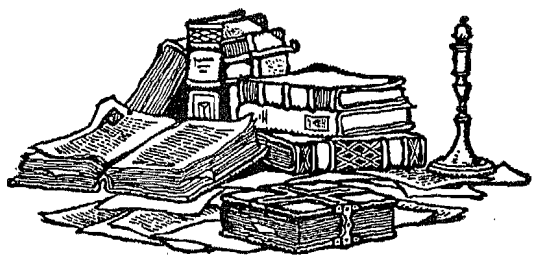
"IT is remarkable how much good a person can do for the Lord if he does not care who gets the glory," said a friend of mine. And it is true.

Take, for instance, Paul's Secretary. The only time his name appears in the Scriptures is in the sixteenth chapter of Romans when it is listed with the names of thirty-four other persons. Tertius remained obscure and humble although he served as the valued amanuensis for Paul, one of the greatest intellects ever known.

To be a stenographer in God's employ is a glorious task! Many are called to do this type of work—to pen and promote the proposals of God as Tertius did.

Secretarial work in Bible times, however, was vastly different from the present with all our modern methods, shorthand systems, dictaphones and speedy typewriters. Writing for Paul was a laborious task.

We don't know whether papyrus parchment or the more commonly used dressed skins of animals were used by Tertius. We are inclined to believe the latter. A split pen was used. The ink was lampblack dissolved in galljuice. Often the ink stand was suspended at the girdle



By Clarence D. Anderson

as is done by some people in the Orient at the present time.

If Paul's message was written on the prepared skins of animals, the skins were, no doubt, rolled upon one or two sticks and fastened with a thread. Only one side of the roll contained writing. Sometimes if the message to be copied was only temporary and passing, tablets of wood covered with wax were used. But Paul's message was of eternal importance, and the best material that could be found was needed to preserve for posterity the truth thereon.

I believe that Tertius was a very resourceful secretary. It wouldn't surprise me to find out that he had his own system of shorthand! He might very well have used the wooden tablet with its wax covering for his preliminary draft of the message, grooving the wax with a stylus made for the purpose.

How carefully Paul and Tertius must have studied this first draft for corrections and revisions! They would have been certain that the message was what God intended it to be. Tertius would have then done his more permanent writing, dipping his pen into the ink and carefully forming the characters for his manuscript.

Were any of Paul's letters ever stolen or lost? If there were occasions when Tertius had to rewrite a message we can be sure he was diligent.

The Dignity of Labor

In Tertius I see the dignity of labor. God uses the person who is prepared and ready for service. Preparedness and readiness are not synonymous. Preparedness is ability developed; readiness is closely related to willingness.

It appears as though Tertius could not refrain from sending his own personal greeting when he wrote for Paul. Tertius added to Paul's greetings in the sixteenth chapter of Romans, "I, Tertius, who wrote this epistle, salute you in the Lord."

The friends that Paul claimed in Rome must have been his friends, too. They were friends in the Lord. No doubt they were the very dearest friends Paul and Tertius knew or had in this world.

"In the Lord" is a tie that is dearer and stronger than even blood and nationality. We feel closer to friends "in the Lord" than we do to our neighbors and kinfolk who are not "in the Lord."

It is almost as if Tertius reiterates the words of David in Psalm 119:63 where we read: "I am a companion of all them that fear Thee, and of them that keep Thy precepts." Many have found strength in that Scripture portion.

Another passage of Scripture akin to this is Malachi 3:16: "They that feared the Lord spake oft one to another." The same love that characterized our Saviour was evidenced in the writings of Paul and his helper when they spoke of their fellow believers.

Paul was no doubt feeble and frail by this time, but his mind was active and his soul alert. He sensed clearly what God would have him say. Tertius was impelled by the same spirit. He felt like saying "amen" to all that Paul dictated. His very greeting suggests that closeness of soul. He was not just a mechanical hand, writing words that were uttered by lips of clay.

I think I can see the men pausing to get down on their knees to thank God for the verity of the verse from Romans five as we know it.

"Peace with God!" Now Paul knew what that meant! So did Tertius. No man would be long in the service of Paul without sensing the urgency of the message of his heart and his burning desire to promulgate it. There was a time when Paul did not care much about that kind of peace. Now it had become the most precious possession of God's purchased people!

Once Paul sensed an awful condemnation. But the Holy Spirit had changed things. Now he and Tertius shout praises to God, for "there is now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus." Yes, "the spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death!"

Evening set upon these men as they concluded their "hallelujah" meeting with the message so fresh and vibrant from the Lord they loved to the people they knew needed the message of His love.

A Few Questions

Let us sit down and chat with Tertius in a bit more private, "off-the-record" manner. I'd like to know the answer to a few questions!

"When did Paul write Romans?"

"Where was he?"

"Did he dictate the message of this wonderful book all at once, or did he give it in installments?"

"Was Paul *himself truly* moved by the message?"

"Did he stop at times to pray?"

"Did he get excited when he thought about not being ashamed of the Gospel for it is the power of God unto salvation?"

"Were the tears coursing down his cheeks when he sensed the inspiration of the Holy Spirit saying, 'Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ'?"

I think that Tertius helped Paul enumerate the friends who were in Rome at the time so that none should be forgotten. I believe that together they decided that Phoebe would be the choice person to bring the message to the precious people of the Shepherd's pasture in Rome. This was tremendously important, for they had no carbon copies of this epistle in their files!

Should Tertius have lived again in other ages he might have had the great satisfaction of knowing that

(*Continued on page* 14)

From WITHIN WALLS

A Series Of Meditations By SR.-MAJOR MARION NEILL

Relining The Nest

SPARROWS are industrious birds. We have proved it! We watched them feed their young in the early summer. We heard the noisy welcome the "sparrowettes" gave to their parents as they were fed tempting morsels at frequent intervals. How those parents travelled! Back and forth they went, carrying food in their beaks, darting into the nest and then out again, repeatedly.

The nest is built on a ledge between the ceiling of our balcony and the brickwork of the supporting pillar of the roof. It is an admirable spot for a bird's nest. Protected on two sides, the nest is built high on the outer half. There came a day when the nest was silent. Small fledglings flew short distances, perching often on a nearby fire-escape. We missed the chirpings and the flurry of activity. The nest seemed to be deserted.

Now we notice new activity about the nest. The parent birds appear to be renewing it. They approach the ledge, carrying long grasses in their beaks, and in they go, taking the grasses with them. What they are doing we can only guess. But we surmise they are relining the nest, getting ready for the cold weather.

If this be so, how sensible are these little creatures. After a period of intense activity, they continue to keep busy and improve their position against stormy days. Can we learn a lesson from the sparrows?

Where sparrows fall He marks the place,
And when I sigh and inly cry,
He hears my call for greater grace.

So in His strength I feel secure,
I know at length faith shall endure.
He hears my prayer—I'll "grin and bear."

"Study to shew thyself approved unto God" 2 Timothy 2:15

A PAGE FOR YOUTH

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECTION

The Great Teacher

THE Lord is my Teacher,
I shall not lose my way.
He leadeth me in the lowly paths of learning,
He prepareth a lesson for me every day;
He bringeth me to the clear fountains of instruction,
Little by little He showeth me the beauty of truth.
The world is a great book that He hath written,
He turneth the leaves for me slowly;
They are all inscribed with images and letters.
He poureth light on the pictures and the words.
He taketh me by the hand to the hilltop of vision,
And my soul is glad when I perceive His meaning.
In the valley also He walketh beside me,
In the dark places He whispereth to my heart.
Even though my lesson be hard, it is not hopeless,
For the Lord is patient with His slow scholar;
He will wait a while for my weakness,
And help me to read through tears.

Henry van Dyke.

USING OUR BLESSINGS

WE should not fail to ask ourselves now and again what we are doing with our blessings. We think of our talents, very rightly, as gifts which should be wisely employed that others may gain thereby; but are not our blessings too often kept for our own satisfaction?

Sharing our blessings often means giving a little bit of that which is nearest and dearest to us. It calls for service of a most unselfish and devoted nature. With some it might even suggest a surrender of all the established habits of one's life.

When Paul saw the vision on the Damascus road, he decided to leave all. Home ties, business engagements and ambitions were allowed to lapse with no prospect that they would be resumed. His was a surrender that laid every blessing, as well as each talent, at the feet of his Lord. It was his willingness to do just this with his blessings that enabled God to use him so mightily.

And the next time we are thanking God for our blessings, let us stop for a bit and think how we are using those blessings. There is only one way that we can use them if our lives are to be filled with the Spirit of the Lord. That way is to bring those very blessings, with all else that we have, and lay them all as an offering at His feet.

Unknown.

Young musicians of the Montreal-Ottawa Division who recently received awards for vocal and instrumental proficiency during the Music Camp held under the leadership of the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel M. Junker, at Lac L' Achigan.

A Missionary To North America

DAVID BRAINERD'S SACRIFICE

SOME two centuries ago there lived in the eastern regions of Pennsylvania a young man who preached the story of Jesus Christ to the Indians of that area. Not quite thirty years of age when he died, David Brainerd had travelled some 15,000 miles during his three short years of missionary endeavor.

In the life of David Brainerd one sees many excellent examples of the way the life of a Christian should be conducted. Continually he made sacrifices to further the cause of Christ—refusing to accept pastorates to white congregations; passing up the privileges of married life in order that he could live in the wild forests of Pennsylvania and thus win Indians to Christ. Such men are needed in many parts of the world today!

It is curious that David Brainerd, who was valedictorian of his Yale University class in his junior year, was expelled from school—because of his continued identification with a group of fundamental "radicals," of whom Jonathan Edwards was one of the leaders. But in this incident one sees the will of God being carried out, to the extent that Brainerd was saved from the worldliness of a supposedly Christian institution in order that he might preach Christ and His unsearchable riches.

The constant prayer of David Brainerd's life was one of personal purity. He reasoned that, if the minister was not able to keep himself pure, hardly could the flock be expected to live a life of holiness.

In view of all these factors, the question seems to present itself—what makes David Brainerd so great that we should remember him? The life of this one man, in short, influenced the life of William Carey, the first missionary to India, and other great missionaries of more recent days. Further, the Andover Band, later to become the great missionary-minded Student Volunteer Movement, dates its beginning to the influence of the life of David Brainerd.

No life of ease was the lot of David Brainerd. Picture him, seated on a horse, travelling up and down the Delaware River valley, in the cold of winter, all the time studying from his Hebrew lexicon, praying, or meditating upon the Word of God. And one of the problems which faced David Brainerd was that of the white trader, exploiting the Indian, introducing him to "fire water," and making the Redskin generally shy of the American.

Earlier we mentioned the fact that David Brainerd gave up the life of a normal married man to work for his Saviour. His lover, Jerusha Edwards, daughter of that New England divine of two centuries ago, was also content to know that she was loved. Yet, the only way she could show her love was to care for David while he was dying. The result of this love was her contracting the same disease, leading to her death just a few months later.

The North American Indian today is still in need of Christ. Promises made by our own government to the Indian have been broken. The Redskin is bitter against the life of the average American. But he still needs Christ!

Doing pioneer work among the pagan Indians of that eastern portion of our country, Brainerd's life was saved many times only by the fact that he lived the religion he professed. What better eulogy can be found for the life of this saint, than that of a converted Indian of his day: "Him not only *talk* Jesus all the time. Him *live* Jesus all the time?"

M. E. Baer in Gospel Herald.

Comprehension Test

Draw a line under the word or phrase which most nearly represents your understanding of the word as used in the verse which follows.

1. CONSECRATE "Who then offers to willingly consecrate himself to Jehovah?" *I Chron.* 29:5
Be zealous Ambitious
Devoted to God Hard-working

2. CONVERT "He who converteth a sinner." *James* 5:20
Make sorry Join church
Turn to Christ Convince

3. CHURCH "Christ loved the church, and gave Himself for it." *Eph.* 5:25
An organization A building
The saved A denomination

4. FAITH "Faith apart from works is dead." *James* 2:26
Understanding Prayer
Consecration Belief

5. CROSS "If any man would come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me." *Matt.* 16:24
An instrument of wood Sacrifice
Sign on a church Used for crucifying

By Vernon Jacobs.

Answers to quiz: 1. Consecrate: Devoted to God 2. Convert: Turn to Christ 3. Church: The saved 4. Faith: Belief 5. Cross: Sacrifice.

MARY SLESSOR ON PRAYER

MY life is one long, daily, hourly record of answered prayer. For physical health, for mental overstrain, for guidance given marvelously, for errors and dangers averted, for enmity to the Gospel subdued, for food provided at the exact hour needed, for everything that goes to make up life and my poor service, I can testify with a full, and often wonder-stricken awe, that I believe God answers prayer.

I know God answers prayer. I have proved during long decades while alone, as far as man's help and presence are concerned, that God answers prayer. Cavilings, logical or physical, are of no avail to me. It is the very atmosphere in which I live and breathe and have my being, and it makes life glad and free and a million times worth living. I can give no other testimony.

At Perfect Peace

I am sitting alone here on a log among a company of natives. My children, whose very lives are a testimony that God answers prayer, are working round me. Natives are crowding past on the bush road to attend palavers, and I am at perfect peace.

FOR THE "INTERCESSORS" SESSION OF CADETS

Candidates who are Accepted for the Training College in October

Shirley Clarke Lydia Dorman Joyce Ellery Jean Gerrard June Dwyer

Shirley Clarke, Kingston, sought the Saviour as a child and since that time has felt she should be an officer.

Lydia Dorman of Brockville was brought into the Army through the youth group. Being hungry for spiritual things, she soon found the Lord and has since been the means of bringing her two sisters to Him.

June Dwyer was saved in an evangelistic meeting in Windsor, N.S. The wide field of service offered by the Army, prompted her to offer her life to God.

Joyce Ellery, Fenelon Falls, was converted during a Young People's Council in Orillia. From her childhood she has had a deep conviction that she should become an officer.

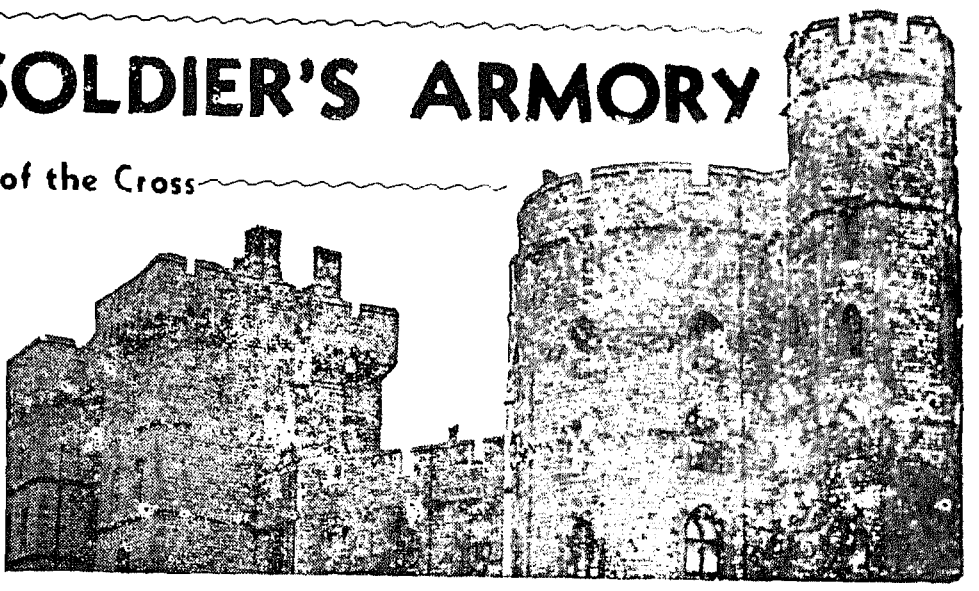
Jean Gerrard, Brock Ave., was converted as a child in England. During her first Young People's Council meeting, God laid upon her heart the need of the foreign field.

BREAK WAS STRONGEST PART

WE said to a physician friend one day, "Doctor, what is the exact significance of God's touching Jacob upon the sinew of his thigh?" He replied: "The sinew of the thigh is the strongest in the human body. A horse could scarcely tear it apart." Ah, I see, *God has to break us down at the strongest part of our self-life before He can have His own way of blessing with us.*

the CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S ARMORY

A Page for Warriors of the Cross



Gird on the sword and armor!
Go raise the banner high!
The Captain of Salvation
To thee is ever nigh.

Gird on the sword and armor.
Let faith be thy strong shield;
His promise shall sustain thee
On every battle field.

J. H. Tenney.

PAUL'S NINETEENTH CENTENARY

A GREEK pocket edition of the Acts of the Apostles has been prepared by the British and Foreign Bible Society at the request of the University of Athens to be issued this year in commemoration of the nineteenth centenary of St. Paul's first visit to Europe.

Good news comes also from Yugoslavia to which at the request of the World Council of Churches, 2,500 copies of the Scriptures are being sent for the use of the Orthodox Church.

The churches are open in Yugoslavia and worship is unimpeded. Instruction in religion is not carried out in the schools but there is plenty of opportunity provided by the churches for young people to obtain this out of school hours.

Difficulty has been experienced in the sending of Bibles to South America, many consignments having suffered damage from cockroaches. Red pepper, however, mixed with the glue used for binding, has been discovered to be a useful deterrent.

Colporteurs on this continent do a remarkable work. One man, working from Concepcion, Chile, sold three thousand copies of the Scriptures last year. He visited villages and mining camps involving mountainous journeys and real physical labour. Many times he was drenched by the torrential rains; once he lost the overcoat which is so essential in the high altitudes in which he works. His energy and faithfulness are typical of scores of such men in the service of the Bible Society.

A Child Shall Lead

A MOTHER in New England was helping to pack a box to be sent to India. Her son, aged four, insisted on putting in an offering all his own, a little leaflet entitled, "Come to Jesus." His name was written on it with the prayer, "May the one who gets this soon learn to love Jesus."

When the child's leaflet reached that far-off land it was finally given to a Hindu priest who was teaching the missionaries the language. He took it without looking at it, but on his way back to his mountain home he thought of the leaflet, took it out, and read the writing on the outside.

The child's prayer so touched him that he was then eager to read further. He soon gave up his idols, and years after that, American missionaries visited his mountain village and there found the converted Hindu priest with a congregation of fifteen hundred people who had learned to love Jesus as their Saviour through the influence and teaching of that leaflet.

Sunday School Times

PRAYER WAS ANSWERED

Helped by War Cry Daily Portions

By Florence Wiltse

Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.—Mark 9:23.

AN elderly woman who resides in our home mislaid a large sum of money. For many days she looked, others joining her in the search, but still the money was not located.

One day she remarked: "If Holy Ann (a Canadian notable) were here she could pray and tell us where the money is." What a challenge those words brought to my heart. Immediately I ceased searching and took it to the Lord in prayer.

As time went on the devil tried many times to burden my heart with the matter, but God kept my heart and mind in peace. Turning to the Daily Strength Portions in The War Cry, I found that the portion for the day contained this message from Jesus, "If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth." The Holy Spirit wonderfully strengthened my faith and filled my heart with praise.

A short time after this the woman called to tell me the money was found in an unusual place, having been put away with some medicine which she had been using the day the money was mislaid. The drawer had been previously looked through, but the money lay unnoticed in an empty ointment box.

How we praised God for directing her to the much-needed money and for the wonderful way He strengthened faith as we waited upon Him.

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear,
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.

"If thou canst believe all things are possible to him that believeth."

A HAPPY YOUNG SALVATIONIST

RECENTLY, a young woman, of another faith, was changing buses at a point where the Victoria Citadel Corps was holding its evening open-air meeting. Having a few minutes to wait, the young woman turned her attention to the Salvationists standing in the ring. Her eyes fell on one of our young songsters and, unknown to the songster, she watched her for some minutes until the bus came along and went on her way.

The next Sunday, this young woman attended the salvation meeting and, at the close of the meeting she waited for our young songster friend and told her the story—how she had watched her in the open-air and that she felt she (the songster) had a happy religion; something she did not possess. She, too, wanted to find this happy experience. The young woman was taken to the office, where Major and Mrs. H. Martin, conducting the meetings during the Corps Officers' vacation, spoke with her. Finally, they knelt in prayer.

Since that time she has attended week-night meetings, and has begun attending both holiness and evening meetings, including the open-air effort.

The Man Who Wouldn't Be Helped

LOT was the son of Haran who was the brother of Abraham. The brief history of his life is a striking commentary on the age-old truth that "where there is no vision the people perish." Abraham (his uncle) was under a Divine command to go to Canaan, but Lot merely "went with him." Where Abraham saw a vision, Lot saw only a personal opportunity. Almost every subsequent decision Lot ever made reveals this.

Prosperity came as they journeyed and there was not enough provision for the vast herds of both men. Their herdsmen quarrelled and Abraham, although senior in every way, offered Lot the choice of the land about them. Lot lost no time in making immediate gain out of this kind gesture and chose him all the Plain of Jordan.

Some time later the King of Elam raided Sodom and Lot was taken prisoner, together with goods and people. Abraham hearing of this immediately gathered a force of men and went to his rescue. But it was not much good, the man who "pitched his tent toward Sodom" and who had already suffered so much by reason of being there, is next found "sitting in the gate" of Sodom, which means he had become an alderman of the accursed city.

After Abraham come the angels. They warn Lot of the impending doom of the city. Lot in turn warns his family in urgent terms. But "he seemed as one that mocked." Paralyzed by characteristic indecision, Lot was finally compelled by the angels to leave Sodom. After having got clear of the city his wilfulness asserted itself and he questioned the necessity of carrying out the full instruction of those who had saved his life.

The angels directed him to a mountain, but he pleaded for "something little and something near." Directed to the heights, he demands the lowlands, and to the lowlands he went.

From then on there is scarcely any serious mention made of him. He becomes lost in the lowland mists; a man who wouldn't be helped.

A.E.S.

SET DOWN IN MY NAME

IN his immortal allegory John Bunyan tells how "Christian" in the Interpreter's House was shown a stately palace guarded by armed men, who were "resolved to do the men, that would enter what hurt and mischief they could."

We are told that when every man started back for fear of the armed men, Christian saw "a man of a very stout countenance come up to the man that sat there to write, saying, 'Set down my name, sir.'"

Then, seizing a sword, he cut his way through the opposition into the palace.

It is such men, of "stout countenance," that the church and mission field are calling for today—men who, cognizant of the needs, the trials, the difficulties and the dangers, will nevertheless say, "Set down my name, sir."

Just now every part of the Mission Field is calling for young men of the red-blood type. The best are needed in body and brain for this business.

Prayer-Meeting Proverbs

Whoso loveth the prayer meeting rejoiceth the leader.

It's a poor meeting that does no one any good.

A cheerful leader maketh a happy meeting.

Where there is no preparation the people suffer.

It's a wise leader that knows his own topic.

He that trusteth to his own head is foolish; the wise man studies his Bible.

Start a meeting in the way it should go, and it will be a success—if you keep it going.

A good thought is rather to be chosen than fine words.

A poor speaker is better than a mute.

If at first you forget what you meant to say, try, try again.

A song from the heart is better than a dozen just to fill in.

Silence is golden—when some one else is speaking.

Listen to others as you would that they should listen to you.

Better is a little with earnestness than a long testimony without sincerity.

The truth, and nothing but the truth—but not the whole truth in one night.

Commit thy thoughts unto the Lord, and thy words shall be established.

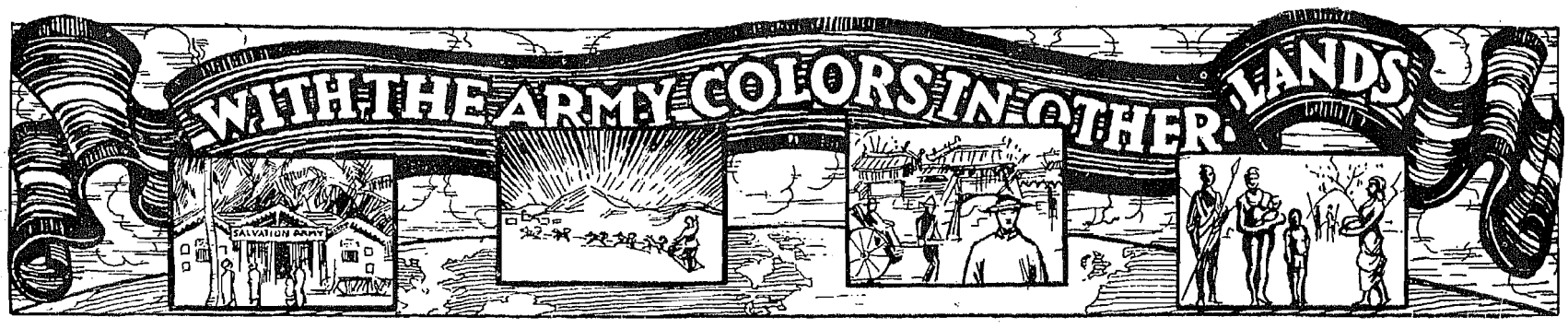
A meeting deferred maketh the audience tired.—Aubrey Fullerton.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

We need disciplined emotions, healthy, tender, responsive. We are to weep with them that weep and to rejoice with them that rejoice.—Dr. H. Jowett.

* * *

It is well that God answers our needs rather than our wishes, else many of us would escape the hardships which have most to do with strengthening and beautifying our characters.



A SMALL HINDU TEMPLE

Was The "Quarters" of a Young Officer

MY first corps appointment in Travancore, writes a retired Indian officer, Commissioner N. Muthiah, was at Katcaud which was known as the mother village, being then the largest of all the villages in South Travancore. I well remember the first evening that I arrived there. I was trying to get a small quarters for myself but could not anywhere, and no one seemed to bother where I stayed. After hunting high and low I made up my mind to spend the night on the veranda of the small Hindu temple, where I tried to rest as best as I could.

Very early next morning I made another search and came across a small stable where some cattle were tied up. I took courage and asked the owner if he would be kind enough to clear out the place so that I might use the stable as my quarters.

A Picturesque Title

After a certain amount of argument he agreed. Straightway, with the help of a kind old woman who had pity on the young man needing her assistance, I had the place cleaned out. In the evening I occupied it, praising God for shelter from the heat and rain. I thought of my Saviour and the place where He was born, and considered myself fortunate in getting such a place as my Lord had for His birth.

I made it a point to visit every house, and prayed and held meetings daily under the shade of a tree which was in the most central part of the village. The people began to get friendly but no one dared to take a definite step.

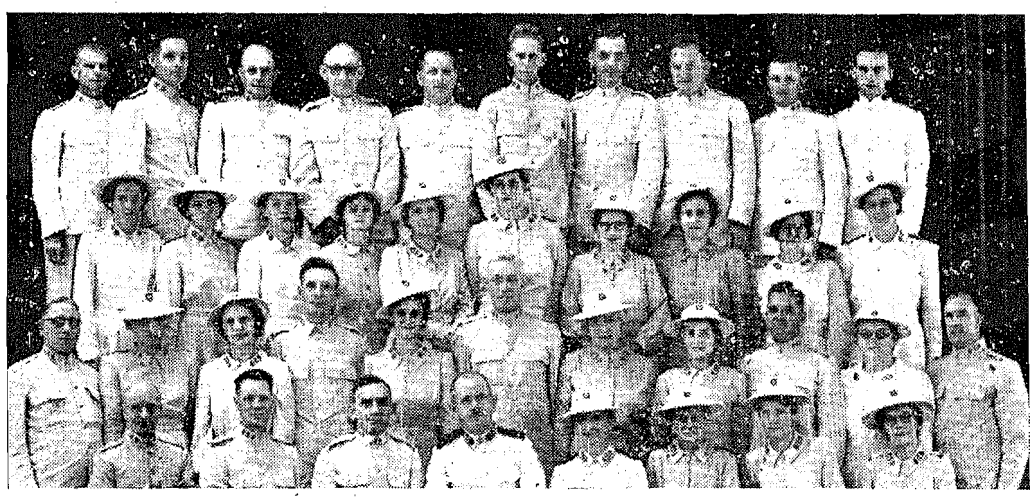
One evening in the open-air I made a strong appeal and, as I was praying for them, I broke down and cried. This had a remarkable effect upon one of the headmen of the village and some of the people. As I finished praying, the headman came forward and told the people that he had decided to accept Christ from that night onward and, if others wished to decide, they should come out and follow him. As soon as he had made known his intention about fifty people came forward and decided to be followers of Christ. What a joyful night that was for me!

After this break I organized men's and women's meetings, young people's meetings, marches through the villages and open-airs at various centres. The Lord was pleased to bless my labors in an increasing measure and, before I left the village, a site was purchased for a hall.

THE WITCHDOCTOR'S THREAT

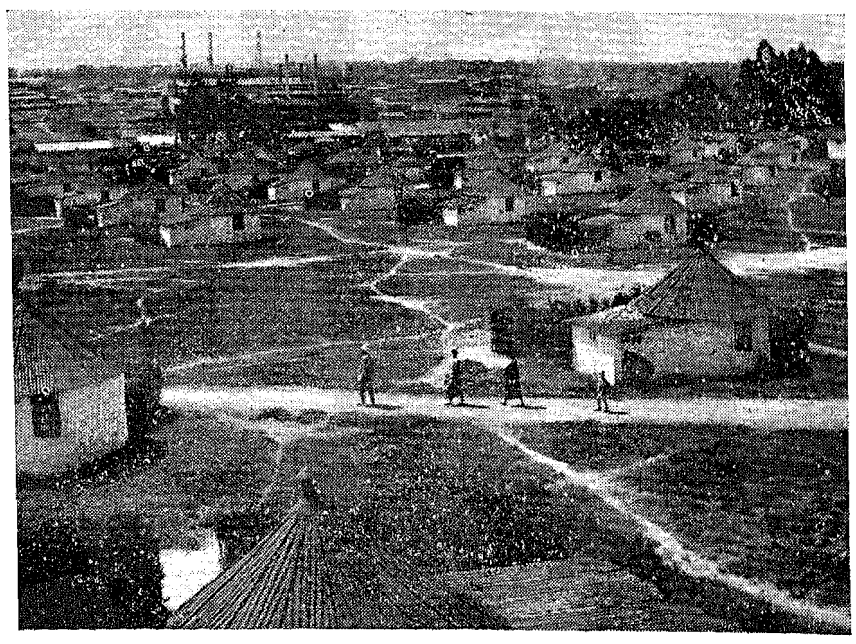
AS the work of God was prospering at my first corps, writes a native officer, the devil began to kick through the priest of the Hindu temple. He told my simple people that, by means of magic, his god would strike me dead in a week's time.

They got so frightened that they begged me to leave the village in order to save my life, and come back after a week had passed. I told them that I would never do so, for I was not afraid of the priest's threats. But even if I should die, another officer would step into my place and carry on the work of God. The week passed, a month, a year —and many years, and I am still alive to tell the tale!



MISSIONARY OFFICERS OF RHODESIA

AMONG THIS GROUP of missionary officers laboring in one of Africa's most fruitful fields may be seen Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Walton (6th and 7th from the left, 2nd row) and Sr.-Captain and Mrs. L. Kirby, (the Captain is 6th from the left, back row, and Mrs. Kirby is just below him.) Other Canadians not in the photo serving in Rhodesia, are Sr.-Captain Edith Jater, Sr.-Captain Jean Wylie, Sr.-Captain M. Nelson, Captain D. Taylor. The Territorial Commander and Mrs. Colonel T. Holbrook are in the centre.



A RHODESIAN COPPER MINE and the neat housing estate in which the native miners live. Note the attempt of the mine owners to build them homes similar to their native huts, with another room added.

CHALLENGING EVIL SPIRITS

AMONG other novel methods of attracting crowds described in the Army's History is that of burning idols—a strange proceeding and terminology for western lands, writes a missionary officer.

The burning of witchcraft accessories in Africa would have a deeper and even fearful significance for superstitious and evil-spirit-conscious Africans. No idol burning in Leeds or London could mean so much, nor be accompanied by such deep feeling, as the destruction of articles used in ju-ju or witchcraft.

Never have I been so conscious of the grip of fear and of evil forces upon the African as on the first occasion I undertook to burn such accessories in a meeting. It had never been done in the area before and the fearful hush which came over the people when the flames challenged their age-long beliefs was almost frightening. I began to sing:

Jesus the name high over all . . .
And devils fear and fly.

They did that night, for the meeting closed on a note of triumph I have scarcely experienced before or since.

Norwegian Lassie Violinists

AND THEIR ADVENTURES

WHEN war came to the Far North of Norway, two women officers, Sr.-Major Harstad and Sr.-Captain Aagoth Stangnes were there conducting meetings. Realizing that Norway was now an occupied country, they determined that they would not return to Oslo but would try to reach Sweden. This meant tramping more than 120 kilometres over the mountains, the last eight days in snow sometimes waist-deep.

When they stumbled at last into a military camp just over the border, guitars strapped to their backs, the amazed but sympathetic soldiers provided beds where they could rest for a few hours to regain sufficient strength to continue to the nearest town, where a minister of the Gospel opened his home to them.

Here the Captain lay for weeks with inflammation of the lungs, but gradually she grew strong again, and the two officers began to tour Sweden with their guitars and the Major's violin. They raised thousands of kroner in this way, and the money was dedicated to the work of the Army in Norway. In the Far North a scorched-earth policy had been put into operation, so much of the money raised is still helping to rebuild and re-equip Army halls and buildings there.

It was during their tours in Sweden that a Swedish newspaper published their story, calling these women-evangelists "The Daughters of the Midnight Sun." The name was adopted; and when after the war they returned to Norway it was decided by Territorial Headquarters in Oslo that the work being accomplished by their particular form of ministry should continue. Two other officers were appointed to assist. The youngest of these officers has five and a half years' service behind her, while the Major has been an officer for thirty years.

A variety of instruments is used —piano, guitars, banjos, violins— while the Major never fails to interest an audience with her novelty violin, a tiny instrument measuring about eight or nine inches in all from which she produces remarkably clear melody. Listening to music played by the quartet and often written by the Major herself, it is amazing to learn that she has never been privileged to receive lessons.

Far greater in importance than the crowds attracted are the results in souls converted to God. All over Norway there are people who bless God that they ever heard these messengers from their Lord.

The British War Cry

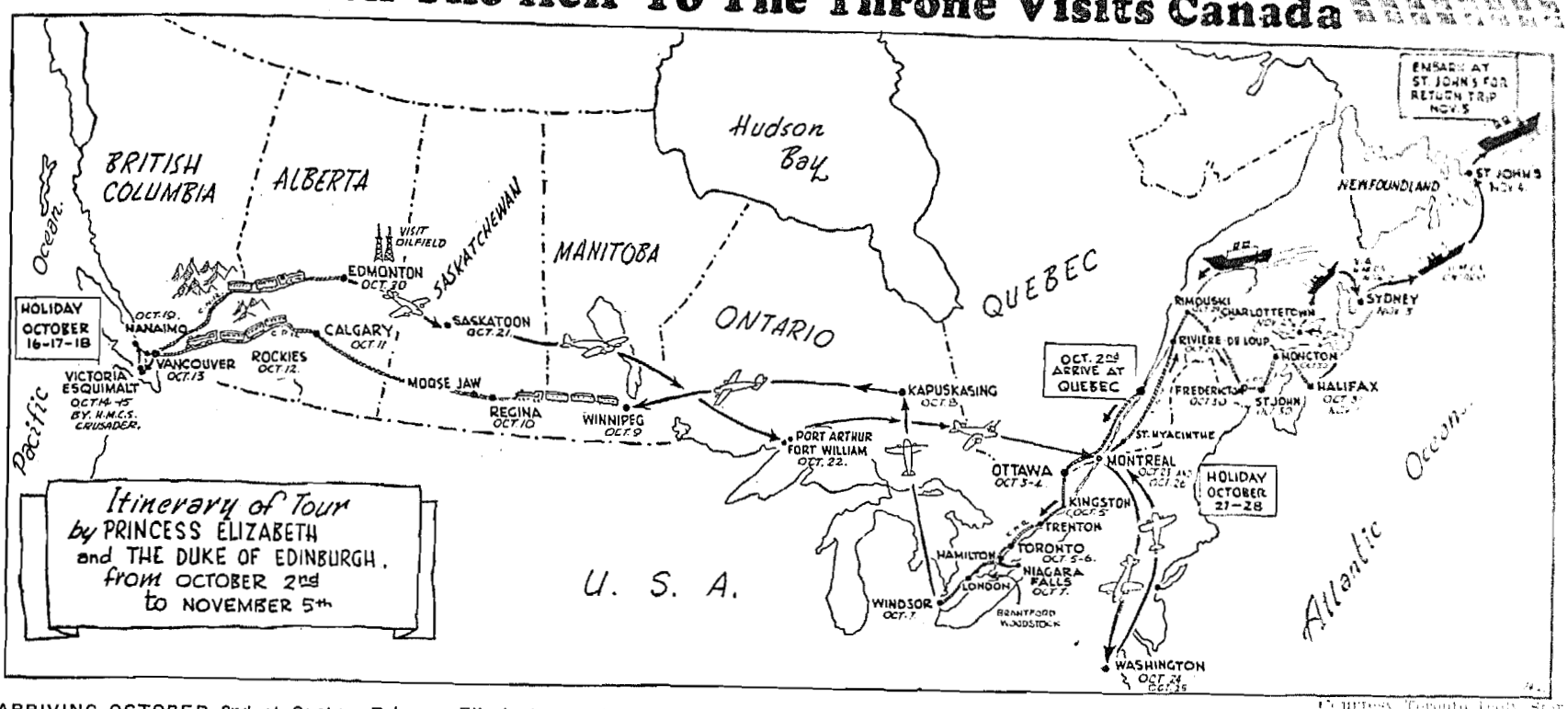
BRITAIN'S POPULATION

THE population of the United Kingdom was placed at 50,368,-455 in a report published on the census taken early this year. The figures cover all of the British Isles except Eire.

The total for Greater London is 8,346,137, an increase of only 130,364 since the last census, taken in 1931.

(*Continued on page 7*)

When The Heir To The Throne Visits Canada



Courtesy Toronto Daily Star

ARRIVING OCTOBER 2nd at Quebec, Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh will commence a tour that will take them clear across the three thousand mile stretch of forest and prairie lands to the West Coast, then back by a different route to enable other towns and cities to greet them.

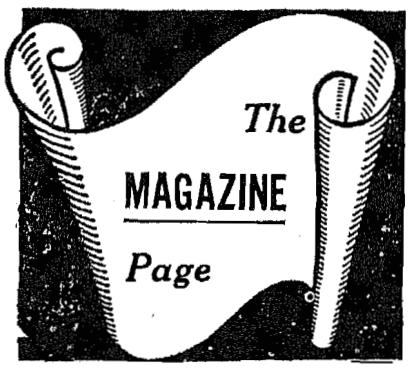
Explore The Countryside

NOW that summer is here the forested areas of our land have on display their many wonders. Thousands of residents and visitors alike annually visit these places of birds, plants, mammals and insects to discover, or re-discover in the shade and shelter of big trees the exquisite beauty of Nature.

Along a forest trail the visitor may well make his first acquaintance with one of Canada's many wild orchids, a delicate pyrola or the fantastic and beautiful form and color of the coral or trembling fungi. He may well thrill to the evening song of a hermit thrush, or listen to the weirdly enthralling call of a loon, or learn the "peent peent" of a night hawk and the lovely repeated call of its cousin the whippoorwill.

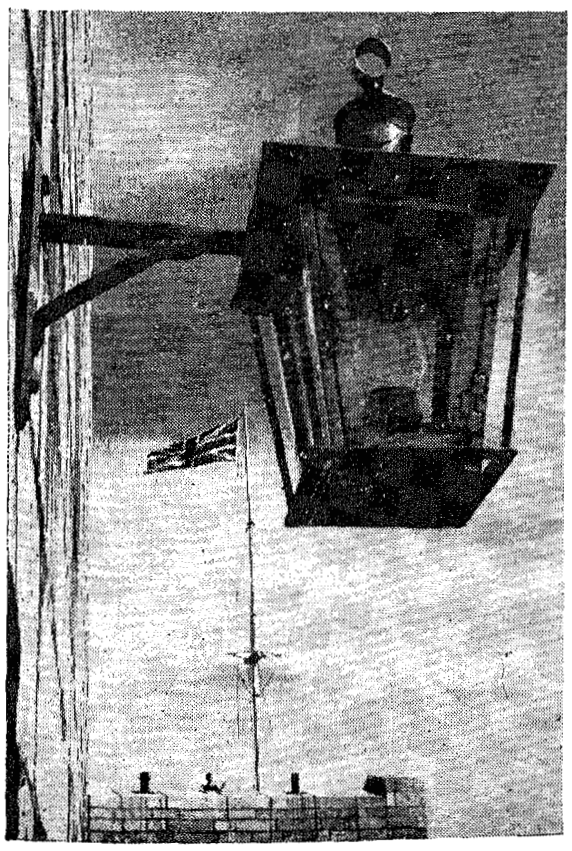
Do go into the woods this summer. Take the family, a picnic basket and the camera. You are sure to discover new and beautiful flowers, you may find the nest of the little bird whose song you have known for years but whose name you never learned. You may see a beaver, a deer or two, and the children may even feed a saucy red squirrel.

But when you travel in the forests take your eyes too, and your best pair of ears, and your nose and all the senses, for they will find delight among the green trees.



Too often, it seems, the need to protect the wonder and beauty of the forests has resulted in appeals not to do things, don't smoke while walking, don't leave your camp until the fire is dead out, and so on. But the forest is only thus being protected for your enjoyment. Do go into the woods, let the plants and the animals thrill you—and plan to go back again and again to the green of Canada's forests—and just one other DO—Do be careful!

(Continued in column 3)



An Ancient Lamp

INDEPENDENT OF HYDRO POWER, this coal-oil lamp is still usable after 100 years of use. It hangs at Fort Henry, Kingston, Ont.

England's Oil Wells

WITH oil in the news, it is interesting to know that oil in commercially important quantities was discovered in 1939 near Eakring, a red-roofed village some fifteen or twenty miles north-west of Nottingham, England.

The supply is only 2,000 feet below the surface, whereas wells overseas are anything from 3,000 to 7,000 feet down.

Four hundred men are employed there and production from the 250 wells scattered around the village has now settled at a steady 45,000 tons a year. At one time during the war years as many as 111,000 tons were produced but, inevitably, there was a reduction in reservoir pressure and a decline set in.

During 1948, however, pressure was encouraged and production once again increased by the injection into the wells of 60,000 gallons of water a day.

This oilfield, one of two in the country, is relatively unobtrusive with no derricks or gushers to offend the eye.

Eight or ten pumps are set near the hedge and two-inch pipes convey the oil to the gathering stations, some half dozen squat and fairly small tanks which are set below ploughing depth. As a well is worked out it is filled in and all waste matter is carried to the local refuse tip.

THINNING OUT A FOREST

"WE are asked (writes a lumber official) Why don't you plant a young tree for every tree you cut? The answer: If we keep fire out of the forest we have to thin out the growth which follows a cutting operation. Tree-planting is the last resort used, and most valuable on an area where regeneration has been stopped by fire. If we can keep the fire out, new growth comes so quickly that we can hardly keep up with it. The trees grow faster, bigger and better. Actually, forests must be cropped and regular cropping is beneficial.

"In simple language, if you have a garden you have to thin it out frequently. If you don't, the weeds choke it or the things you planted grow so closely together that they choke each other. Our forest is a garden—and we plan to keep our garden clean for the future."

Eyelids Differ

YOUR upper eyelid moves downward to cover your eye when you close it. If you were a bird your lower lid would move upward instead. You might even be furnished with a third eyelid, one which would move from the inner corner of your eye, outward across the eyeball.

Eagles and other high-flying birds that have reason to see in strong sunlight have these third eyelids which they draw and which serve as sort of dark glasses for them. Fish and snakes, on the other hand, have no eyelids. Their eyes are protected by glassy-clear scales which are not easily scratched or injured.

These natural goggles are very useful to creatures that crawl low on the ground and that twine among branches. They serve like diving goggles for fish. But it is impossible for a snake or a fish to close his eyes. He must sleep with them wide open.

BRITAIN'S POPULATION

(Continued from page 6)

This reflects a decrease of about 1,000,000 in the population of the County of London, which is attributed to the effects of destruction from German bombing during the war.

England and Wales alone have a population of 43,744,924, an increase of 3,792,547 in 20 years. The excess of female over male population in this region is at the ratio of 1,081 to 1,000.

Birmingham emerges as the second city in the United Kingdom with 1,112,340 persons, an increase of 10.9 per cent since 1931. It thus passed Glasgow, which now has 1,089,555.

Liverpool, Manchester and Sheffield, the next largest, have decreased in size, but industrial Coventry, despite its ordeal in the war, has increased by forty-five per cent.

'To Every Man His Work'

Mark 13:34. (Read Matt. 21:28-32)

BY THE ARMY FOUNDER

EVERY follower of Christ ought to have some work to do for Him, for the doing of which you make yourself individually responsible, and which you seek with all your might to carry out. "How am I to find out a work that I can specially make my own?" many will, no doubt, ask. To these I would say:

Ask yourself what work you feel most led to do. What have you most sympathy with? In other words, what would you most prefer to do?

Ask yourself what work you think you are best adapted for. What can you do best?

Ask what work you have the best chance of doing. What door is open to you?

Or, better still, ask what work is there at your door, or, what work has the fewest hands to do it?

Look around you. Consider the matter; but oh, for the sake of the Christ who died for you, and the souls that are perishing, do get some special work of your own! I am sure it will be good for you and for all concerned.

To have a work for which you are specially responsible, and in which you are particularly interested, will help you to resist the temptations of the devil.

In my youthful days of labor, I had some hard spells of temptation. At such times I found, very often, one of the most powerful motives to resist the devil and frustrate his designs in the feeling, "What will my people say—the people for whom I toil and whose salvation I seek—if I do this wrong thing?"

If you possess the spirit of Christ you will want to work for others. He was interested in everybody's affairs, and he helped everybody in their work; but he had his own special work, and He did it. He came to suffer and die for you and me, and He suffered and died. He does not ask us to do His work, but He wants us to find out our own work, and to do that. He will bless you and make you happy in it.

To have a work of your own will help you to grow in grace. God will pour His blessings into your soul just in proportion to the rate at which you pour them out upon others.

From the Pages of the Past

LIKE THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES

From the "Canadian Advance," 1886. Continued from recent issues of The War Cry.

One of the most inspiring accounts of early-day Salvation Army warfare in Canada is that recorded in the first bound volume to contain such matter and published in or around the year 1887. Entitled "Canadian Advance," few copies of which are now in existence, the account breathes the spirit of revival progress in days when Salvationists were too busy making history to record it. The book has long since been out of print and Salvationists of this generation will do well to preserve the extracts, given herewith in serial form, for future reference.

AUTHORITIES of Peterborough were the next to enter into the now popular diversion of persecuting Salvationists. In fact there was an epidemic of this kind of thing for a season, which we can only liken to the "Method-baiting" in which our ancestors indulged in days of yore. But what makes it very peculiar is that we find in some places, Brampton in particular, that Methodists, so-called, were in the front ranks of the persecutors. Captain Bertha Smith, Lieutenant Leadly and eight soldiers were fined at Peterborough for singing on the streets, and branded as "vagrants," the fines were not paid but the "baiters" suddenly stopped their amusement and did not proceed to imprisonment.

Captain Galletly, at Brampton, again found himself in the grasp of the constable, if not the law. As he was praying on his knees on the street in the broad daylight on the evening of a summer Sabbath, the chief guardian of the peace, and protector of the peaceful citizens, seized him by the throat, dragged him from his knees across the road, and flinging him violently to the ground, proceeded to kick him as he lay there in intense pain and distress.

This was done before a crowd of townspeople and in the presence of his own soldiers, who, whilst loving and respecting their leader, and perfectly within their rights as citizens, thank God, possessed sufficient of the Spirit of Christ to bear the outrage meekly and to pray for the brute who was guilty of this dastardly conduct. The Captain, not by any means a healthy or strong man, suffered very considerably from his encounter with this uniformed ruffian.

Brother Roosher, of Lakefield Corps, was the next to glorify God and witness a good confession in the prison cell. He was brought before the village magistrate and sent to jail for no less a period than two months for the unheard of enormity of beating a tambourine upon the street. Our comrade patiently and manfully fulfilled his term in Peterborough jail, the walls of his cell ringing with his praises to God, and the conversion of some of his fellow prisoners witnessing to the presence and blessing of God upon his imprisonment for Christ. The day of his release will long be remembered all through the district, and hundreds of people turned out to witness his release, and testify of their indignation at the prostitution of justice and the magisterial office in his punishment. Another brother who was also convicted, appealing against the decision, was completely exonerated by the courts who declared the utterly illegality of the decision.

The next testimony as to the reality and God-like character of our mission, for all they that live godly must endure persecution, was the firing and destruction of our beautiful barracks on the night of the 10th of August. This was something altogether new in Kingston, where we have a firm footing and are always well treated; but there is very little doubt that our building was wilfully fired, whether by citizens or strangers, we cannot tell. However, the people came nobly to our assistance, and a larger, better

(*Continued foot of column 4*)

Preliminary Announcement

Fall Congresses

The Territorial Commander to Lead Annual Events in the Territory

FALL Congresses will be held in various parts of the Territory and announcement has been made of these keenly-anticipated events, as shown in column 4.

At each centre these gatherings will be conducted by the Territorial Leader and Mrs. Commissioner Wm. Dalziel. The Field Secretary, Colonel G. Best, will support at the Maritime events, and the Property Secretary, Colonel J. Merritt, will accompany to the western centres.

Pray for these Gatherings

Salvationists everywhere are asked to pray for Divine blessing upon these united gatherings that they may be seasons of soul refreshment.

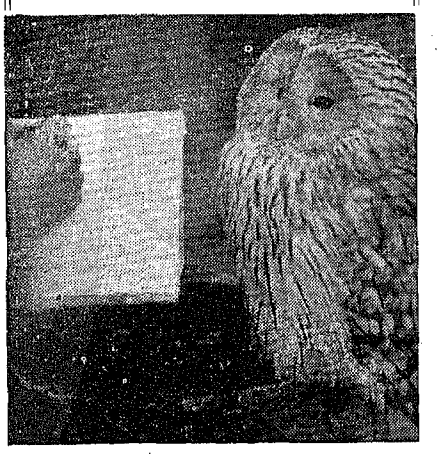
New York Bowery Corps

THREE hundred and forty-nine Bowery, New York, where for twenty-nine years, The Salvation Army has conducted meetings and maintained a club room for the more or less forgotten men of that strange, sordid, sorrowful street, is to close down temporarily. There was a special significance in the music and in a service held recently, for it was the last meeting to be held in "349" until some time next year the doors once more swing open and the chimes ring out, inviting the passerby to a beautifully renovated building, with a large brand-new additional structure added, where a fuller and more efficient program can be carried out.

Commissioner D. McMillan spoke warmly of the spirit of the corps, of the labor of love given so willingly by the officers, Sr.-Captain Olive McKeown and Sr.-Captain Luella Larder, the soldiers and the converts and of the manifestation of God's grace in the lives of those who had stepped from darkness to light in that hall.

He paid tribute also to those of an earlier day, great trophies of grace whose changed lives and ringing witness had influenced many to decide for Christ. Mentioned with affection was Brigadier Hester Dammes (R), who entered Salvation Army officership from the Bowery Corps, was stationed there in the early days, and returned in retirement to be a faithful soldier and the corps pianist.

A WORD TO THE WISE



Words are so easily spoken that we forget what power they have to give pleasure or pain. They seem to vanish so utterly the moment they have dropped from our lips that we forget they do not go away at all, but linger, either like barbed arrows in the heart, or like fragrant flowers distilling perfumes.

J. R. Miller.

* * *

For good or ill, your conversation is your advertisement. Every time you open your mouth, you let men look into your mind.—Bruce Barton.

DATES TO REMEMBER

1951 SEPTEMBER 1951

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23/30	24	25	26	27	28	29

1951 OCTOBER 1951

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

September 3: Labor Day.

September 20, 1860 First Slum Corps opened in London by "Mother Webb."

October 2-November 5: Visit of Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh to Canada.

* * *

CONGRESS DATES

Saint John (Maritime Provinces): Thurs.-Tues., September 27-October 2.

Winnipeg (Manitoba and Saskatchewan): Thurs.-Tues., October 11-16.

Vancouver (British Columbia and Alberta): Thurs.-Tues., October 18-23.

Toronto (Ontario and Quebec): Thurs.-Tues., October 25-30.

Bermuda: Sat.-Tues., November 24-27.

Promotions In The Territory

SALVATIONISTS in the Canadian Territory will be interested in the Territorial Commander's announcement that the Chief of the Staff has agreed to the promotion to a higher rank of the following officers *holding responsible positions:* Senior Major Robert Watt, Financial Secretary, Territorial Headquarters; Senior Major Chesley Brown, Educational Secretary, Newfoundland Division; Senior Major Cornelius Warrander, Divisional Commander, Northern Ontario Division; all to become Brigadier. These officers will have the hearty good wishes of their comrades.

Major Arnold Brown has been appointed as Secretary for the Publicity and Special Efforts Department, Territorial Headquarters, and all correspondence pertaining to this department should now be addressed direct. The Major has held the position of Publicity Representative for a considerable period.

(*Continued from column 2*)

and more substantial building is rapidly going up. This made the third building that incendiary fires had destroyed, the building at Owen Sound having also, for the second time, been destroyed during the year; and here a splendid new barracks has been put up and was given to God for the Salvation of souls during the recent visit of the General to that place.

Major Glover was visiting the corps at Brussels, and returning after meeting, was severely beaten by an infuriated mob, who seemed to have been exasperated to a state of frenzy from no apparent cause. Captain Florence too was arrested and fined at Cannington, and would have gone to jail had not some townspeople insisted on paying the fine.

(To be continued)

MRS. COMMISSIONER W. J. B. TURNER

Promoted to Glory from Honolulu

WORD has been received of the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Commissioner W. J. B. Turner (R), who passed to her reward from Honolulu, where she had been staying with her daughter, Mrs. Brigadier H. B. Collier. Mrs. Turner, with her husband, who preceded her to Heaven some years ago, was well-known in Canada, having served in the Dominion and also other countries. For many years Commissioner and Mrs. Turner lived in retirement in California and from time to time visited their former Canadian battlegrounds, including Toronto.

A Former Canadian Officer

Mrs. Turner, who was Capt in Annie Barker before her marriage became an officer from Midland, Ont., and besides giving service in Canada, served with her husband in the United States, in South America, and also at International Headquarters, where for a period Commissioner Turner was Director of Migration.

* * *

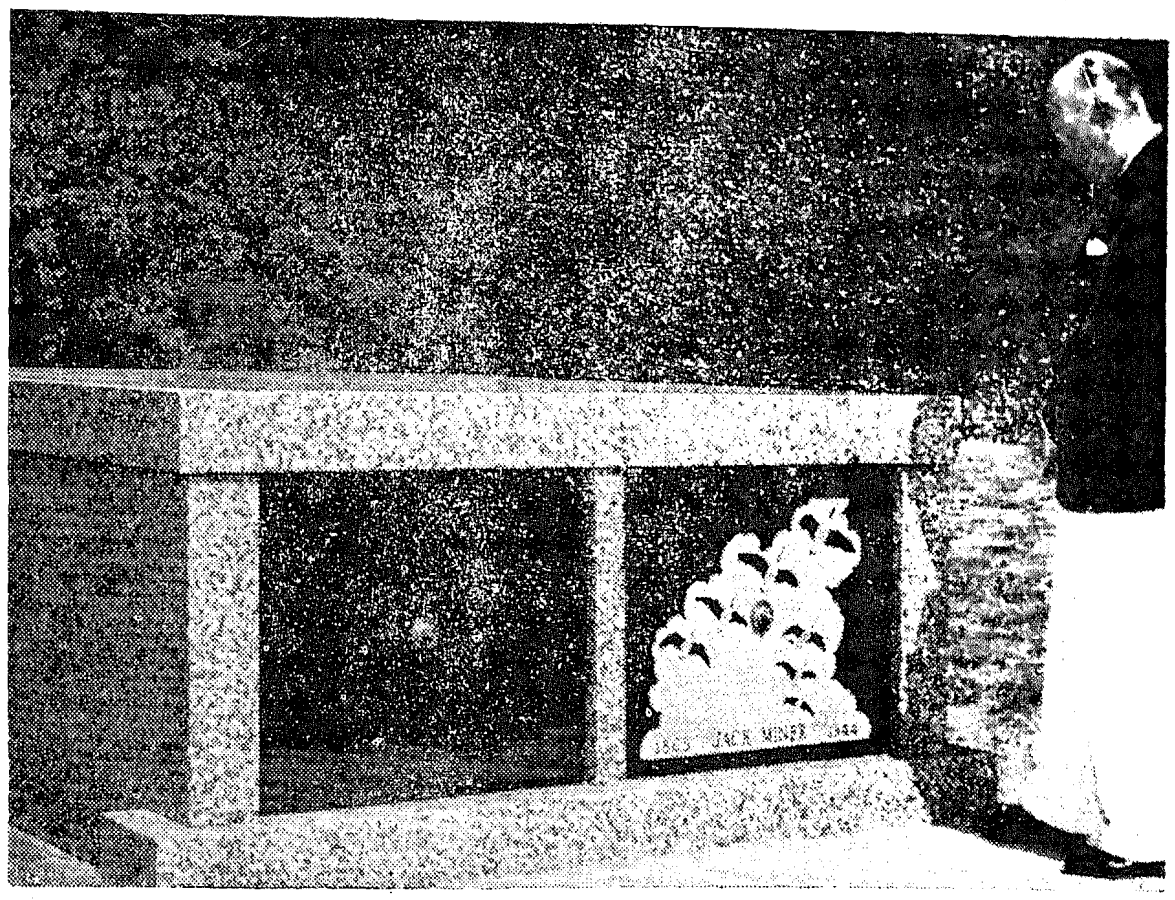
Mrs. Brigadier Duerr, wife of the Territorial Auditor, Central U.S. Territory, recently passed to her reward from Chicago, where Commissioner N. S. Marshall conducted the funeral service assisted by several leading officers.

Mrs. Duerr became an officer from Lippincott Corps, Toronto, following which she trained as a nurse at Windsor Grace Hospital. As Captain Victoria Chandler, she married the then Ensign G. F. Duerr and served with him in various appointments in the United States. A daughter of the late Colonel A. Chandler, and Mrs. Colonel Chandler (R), the promoted warrior was born in New York City in 1901.

* * *

Well-known to Salvationists in Calgary, Regina and Winnipeg around forty years ago, Mr. Walter Hutchinson, a former officer recently passed away in Toronto. He with his wife (formerly Captain Mabel Arnold, one of the earliest officers stationed at Calgary Children's Home) attended a sessional reunion at the home of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. W. Carruthers some months ago. The Army was represented at the funeral service in Toronto by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. W. Putt.

MEMORIAL TO A GREAT HUMANITARIAN



MANLEY F. MINER stands by the tomb of his father, Jack Miner, Canadian naturalist. Before Jack died he expressed a wish that his body be placed in a little, secluded spot on his world-famous bird sanctuary at Kingsville, Ont. Miner created what he called his "memorial park" of about an acre in size. Around the outside of the small area are planted Norway spruce, which act as a wind-break, and where the English ring-necked pheasants roost. Inside of the spruce is planted a row of hawthorns where the cardinals, cat-birds and other song and insectiverous birds nest and sing their songs of praise. The next row of shrubs are white lilacs which give beauty and fragrance to the setting, then comes the half acre of green grass with the sarcophagus in the centre. Beautiful cardinals sing from daylight until dark, and the whippoorwill's voice can be heard at night, with the frogs in the nearby ponds acting as a quartet in the distance. Each winter, several hundred Canadian geese, which Miner helped save from extinction, spend the season at the Jack Miner Sanctuary. Manley, the son, is seen at right.

Blind Composer Honored

One of the Army's Early-Day Song Writers

TO commemorate the life and work of "Blind Mark,"—Envoy Mark Saunders, one of the Army's early-day song writers—a marble marker was placed on his grave at Salt Lake City, Utah, and a message from the General was read (The message is published at the end of this article). Colonel W. Sansom, Territorial Commander, Central America and West Indies thought of and brought to fruition the idea of the memorial, the inspiration coming to him a year ago when he visited the grave. The expenses for the marker were met by Salvationists in the Colonel's Territory and in the Western U.S.A. Territory.

Childhood Recollections

The bands of Salt Lake City, Ogden and Grand Junction united for the service (when Captain H Lorenzen, Commanding Officer of Salt Lake City Corps dedicated the memorial) and played some of the Envoy's best-known compositions. Reginald Saunders, the son of the blind composer, related some childhood recollections of his father's career, and voiced his appreciation to the comrades of the West Indies for their gracious recognition of his parent. The General's message follows:

My Dear Captain:

I am pleased to associate myself with the special feature you are planning in your program next weekend, when a stone will be placed on the grave of "Blind Mark."

Overcame Disadvantages

Mark Sanders was one of the Army's early day valiant-hearts who overcame physical and social disadvantages and by the passion of their soul-saving purpose, wrought wonders to the glory of God in Salvation Army development.

Blind from three days after his birth, Mark early displayed remarkable precocity, and while still at school became a skilled pianist, a player of other instruments and a sweet singer.

Converted in 1881, he resolved to dedicate himself to the tasks of salvation service, mastered Braille, and exercised his poetic talent.

As "Blind Mark," he became a successful spiritual "special," his work in Devon and Cornwall being especially fruitful. He joined the early band of salvation song writers the year before his departure in 1887 to share pioneering tasks in Jamaica. It was in response to a request by Richard Slater for verses to a stirring melody of his creation that Sanders produced:

"I have read of men of faith
Who have bravely fought till death
Who now the crown of life are wearing. . . ."

The battle song became an instant success, and the stimulating faculty for composition yielded, during the years of active service which followed, many more, some of the most useful and popular being:

1. "Keep Me Unspotted from Sin."
2. "Will you Quit the Field?"
3. "Hark, Listen to the Trumpeters."
4. "We Are a Happy Lot of People."
5. "Let Us Stand Our Ground."
6. "The Backslider's Plea."
7. "He Loved Me, I Cannot Tell Why."
8. "An All-abiding Friend."
9. "A Long Time Ago."

It is fitting that a memorial stone should mark the resting place of this old-time warrior, who led so many into the light of salvation and I join with you in honoring the memory of "Blind Mark," the songs of whose evangelism are fervently characteristic of the Army under whose flag he fought and died.

HERE AND THERE
IN THE ARMY WORLD

"CHRIST IS THE ANSWER"

THIS year's Durham Miners' Gala Day—when many thousands of miners and their families flocked on to the race-course at Durham City, England, with their colliery bands and lodge banners—was again seized upon by Salvationists for open-air witnessing. While the Prime Minister and the Foreign Secretary were among those who addressed the vast crowds on political issues, the Divisional Commander and other officers and comrades (including converted miners) proclaimed that "Christ is the answer . . ."

At night, at a reception at Durham Castle, the Divisional Commander met Mr. Clement Attlee and was later called upon to say "Grace" at the dinner given in his honor.—The British War Cry.

FINNISH MEN'S WEEK

IN the city of Lahti, Finland's Territorial Commander, Colonel R. Ahlberg, recently led the territory's first "Men's Weekend." From many different parts of the country men gathered for this special event—sponsored by the Brothers' League (a Finnish equivalent, for men, of the Home League)—which comprised a number of meetings solely for men and two public meetings.

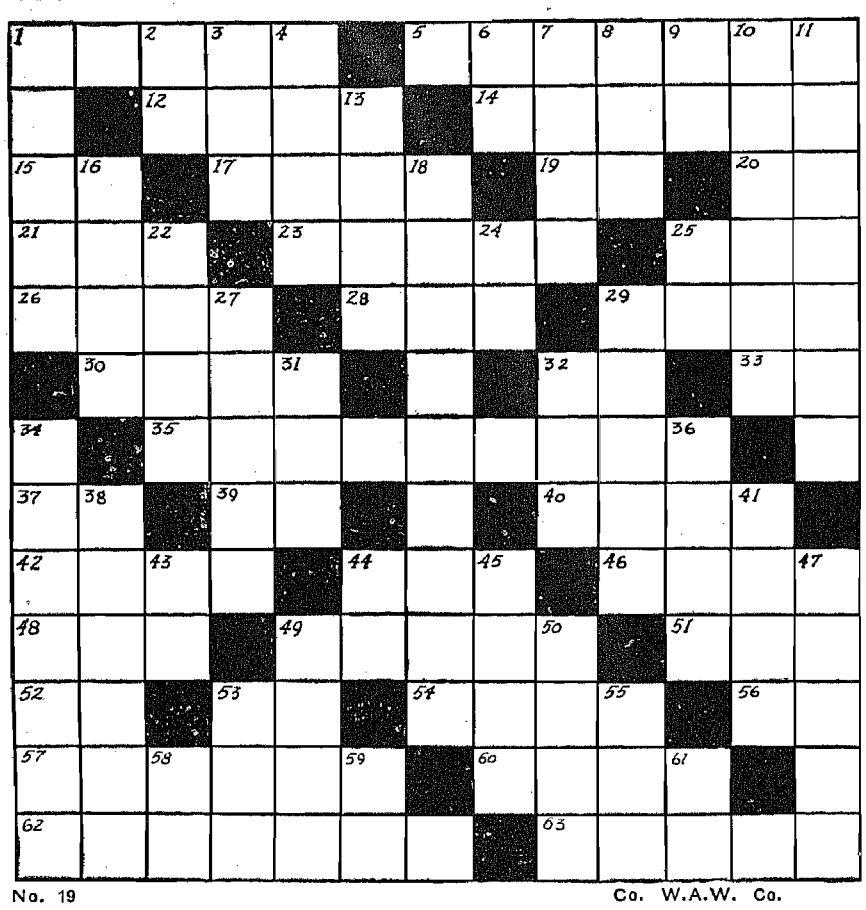
The Colonel was assisted by Brigadier A. Back, the Field Secretary, and the presence was especially welcome of Lt.-Colonel V. Rich, the International Auditor. The meetings are reported to have been very inspiring, men-Salvationists taking part and a number of seekers being recorded.

SWEDISH INTEREST

HALF an hour after the General's arrival in Stockholm for the third Swedish campaign during his international leadership, newspaper reporters were plying him with questions regarding the Army's progress. In spite of the late hour he was engaged with them for fifty minutes. The General was assisted in a presentation of up-to-date information regarding missionary work in the presence of Colonel E. Sheard, and Lt.-Commissioner S. Gauntlett answered questions about the Army in areas of political tension.

General Orsborn gave details of post-war recovery and said that in Scandinavia there was evidence of a strong religious impulse. He spoke also of set-backs, but assured the company that "despair is something we know nothing about."

Bible Crossword Puzzle



No. 19 Co. W.A.W. Co.

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

No. 18

HORIZONTAL

1 Son of Leah and Jacob
5 David's son, whom he mourned
12 The Hebrews were forbidden to muzzle these animals
14 An island near Crete
15 Direction
17 Scandinavian navigator; reputed discoverer of America
19 Mighty man of valor of the family of Benjamin. (1 Chr. 7:12)
20 Elias
21 Son of Hur. (Ex. 31:2)
23 Life fluid
25 A king who began his reign with a campaign against idolatry. (I Ki. 15:8)
26 The lotus tree
28 Sea eagle
29 Flat, round plate
30 Christmas carol
32 State
33 Exclamation
35 Sea monster, probably a crocodile
37 King of Bashan
39 Moon goddess
40 Indigo
42 Island off the coast of Asia Minor
44 Poem
46 Animal having no feet
48 Esdras — a version of Ezra
49 Island south of Greece
51 Hall
53 One-fourth of an acre
54 Talk wildly
56 Judah's first-born
57 High
60 Liquefy
62 Makes possible
63 Saltpeter

VERTICAL

1 The Babe of Bethlehem
2 Act
3 Chopping tool
4 Plant of economic value. (Is. 18:4)
6 Before Christ
7 Went quickly
8 Aaron
9 Liberal Unionist
10 Russian seaport on the Black Sea
11 The last of the prophets, who prophesied about B.C. 420
13 River of Africa, which for 1,800 miles traverses Bible country
16 Son of Ephraim's son, Shuthelah. (Num. 26:36)
18 Medicinal seed which resembles manna
22 Graven image
24 Preposition
25 The Israelites, under Joshua, were smitten here
27 Tall grasses which grow in marshes
29 Italian goddess, for whom Demetrius made silver shrines
31 Fifty six
32 Rhubarb
34 Early heretical sect, which held that Christ's body was a phantom
36 Thatch composed of leaves
38 Land in Egypt, which Joseph promised to his father. (Gen. 45:10)
41 The greatest thing in the world
43 Natural power which produces hypnotism
44 Conjunction
45 Samson went to this rock after slaying the Philistines
47 Small town in Lycaonia, visited by Paul and Barnabas. (Acts 14:6)
49 Black, solid combustible substance
50 Evening
53 A pleurapophysis
55 High priest who had two ungodly sons
58 Principal deity of Egypt, from whom the Pharaohs claimed descent
59 French article
61 Trinity term

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.
Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander
538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada

Home League Notes

by

THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
Lieut.-Colonel Annie Fairhurst

THE Home League Digest from the Manitoba Division, arranged by the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer, says: "Brigadier Ada J. Irwin, for twenty years a missionary in Korea and evacuated from there, has been touching several points in our division and been giving us a thrilling story of the wonderful work accomplished among this fine people, and then the terrible massacre and hardship after the invasion. Army officers and people as a whole are in dire need of clothing.. If your league could send a parcel, it would be sincerely appreciated. Address: Colonel Whan Chong Yul, % Lt.-Colonel Chas. Davidson, The Salvation Army, T.H.Q. 17 Jimbocho, Kanda Ku, Tokyo, Japan. Parcels should be marked "Relief goods for Korean Salvation Army Officers' Families." They will then be sent from Japan to Korea. Childrens' clothing, any kind at all, all ages, woollen clothing, used shoes and rubbers, socks, suits, overalls, women's coats, men's clothing of all kinds and children's school supplies such as books, pencils, pens, rulers and erasers, are all needed. It is possible others may desire to join in this work. In addition, of course, money donations are also being accepted by us at Territorial Headquarters for the work of re-building, when it starts.

News of the leagues includes work of a special tea at North Winnipeg. Dauphin also had a spring tea and we notice that women from the outpost were present. (We wonder why not a Home League Outpost?) We are always repeating that home companies and Home League outposts go together, hand in hand. Portage la Prairie had an interesting "Grandmothers'" meeting, when six grandmothers dressed in pioneer style and interested all with their dialogue. At Neepawa, the C.G.I.T. girls of the United Church waited on tables, when a nice amount was raised to help with overseas' projects. An idea in practice is that the women try out a new recipe in their own kitchens and if it meets with satisfaction from the immediate family, then it is repeated and brought with the recipe to the Home League. It is sold to the highest bidder and the money placed in the project box.

Flowers for the Hall

Any league wanting to be a good neighbor might reply to the appeal of the Secretary of Fort Frances, Ont., Mrs. Cooper, who desires to receive copies of Home League papers from other leagues.

Brandon, Man., League has also adopted an idea. They will provide a basket of flowers for the hall each Sunday, afterwards distributing to the sick. One of the young members is doing a really good turn by helping with house cleaning of a member who is sick.

The June newsletter from New Brunswick, edited by Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap, mentions successful rallies and expresses thanks to Major M. Gooding for her leadership and Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Godden for her splendid messages, also to the Divisional Commander for showing the films. Captain Thelma Stewart for her work behind the scenes and St.-Captain Bertha Earle, of Sackville and Captain G. Hefferman of St. Stephen for the fine arrangements made. Although Mrs. Knaap was unable to be present, she was behind all the planning and rejoiced at the victories won.

At Aurora, Ont., Mrs. Ed. Allen (twice a Silver Star mother) was brought into the corps through the Home League! Bracebridge, Ont., had a full week's program: Monday Home League supper and musical program, Huntsville Band and Songster Brigade attending, and Huntsville Home League visiting. Tuesday's meeting a special speaker, Wednesday a cottage meeting, Thursday the Rally and Sunday special meetings. At Collingwood, Ont., four members were enrolled by the Divisional Secretary. Gravenhurst Home League held a rummage sale, and also conducted the local broadcast in Muskoka Sanatorium on Sunday morning.

At North Bay, Mrs. Sr.-Captain C. Bonar was specially honored recentlv by the townspeople. Mrs. Sr.-Major A. Martin, of Burwash, conducted Sunday's meetings and lectured on "They Live Again." Monday was family night, Tuesday a cottage meeting, Wednesday, Home League supper and program. Good attendances reported at all meetings. At Parry Sound, Ont., three seekers were registered Home League Sunday when Mrs. Major A. Pedersen led and leaguers took part.

Summer Program — From "The Home League Window"—Kingston, Ont., (in summer dress). "We thank God for the three children dedicated in the last meeting of the month. We pray God's blessing on them as they go with their parents to new surroundings in Calgary. You have our best wishes, Mrs. Parnell. A big thank you to Treasurer Mrs. Wylie for the excellent report she brought us of the Home League leaders' camp." "Remembering the 'shut-ins' last month, was also appreciated, for we have received several messages from those who received cards and flowers. We shall do this again."

News comes from the Hamilton, Ont., Division, from which we get still more glimpses of faithful reporters at Jackson's Point Camp. Mrs. N. Stevens writes: "June finished off with a grand finale. Our seven delegates returned from the Home League Camp with hearts and minds inspired. The 'teen age group had charge of the opening and closing exercises. Mrs. Lewis spoke at length on all the aspects of the camp and gave a full report. Each delegate spoke of her pleasure at attending the camp. Varied articles were displayed which were the fruit of the handicraft classes. A pretty flower made from pastel kleenex was given to each leaguer present to wear in her hair. The camp chorus was sung heartily. The 'teen-agers had a very profitable sale of handicrafts. The weather was ideal for our annual outing. The bus left the citadel for Crystal Beach and a lovely boat trip across Lake Erie to Buffalo. The attendance was the largest ever, and twelve were first-timers at our meeting. A happy day was had."

From Mrs. Salisbury's paper of Oshawa, on "How to raise Funds," we cull the opening paragraph: "My paper is on 'How to raise funds.' We can't work for pleasure all the time, but we can work for pleasure in our leisure, and there's no greater satisfaction than creating something with our hands. We should keep these things in mind."

Many of the notes appearing above have been supplied by Lt.-Colonel Mary Macfarlane (R) who is substituting for Lt.-Colonel A. Fairhurst during her overseas' furlough.

Profitable Reading **THE HOME PAGE** For the Whole Family

"I WANT TO BE GOOD!"

The Wisdom of a Child Seeker

IT was Decision Sunday at the young people's meeting—a Sunday afternoon particularly set aside for special invitation to the children to decide to serve Christ.

The response to the invitation was immediate, and soon the Mercy-Seat at which the children kneel as an outward sign of their desire to have their sins forgiven was filled. One of the boys in my class peered anxiously this way and that. He was very desirous of giving his heart to God and suddenly he said in troubled tones, "Oh, look, it's all used up, there's no room. It's too bad." Eagerly I fetched extra chairs and put them at the front: these, too, were soon filled with small seekers.

Many are sceptical about child conversion, but the vast number of adults who testify that they were saved as children gives the lie to that scepticism. I went to one tiny mite. As she knelt at the form her chin was not much higher than the wood. A timid little face peered round at me through a mop of fair hair. "Why have you come out here?" I asked gently. "I want to be good," came the soft little whisper. Oh what a blessing that "It's all used up" referred only to form space and not to salvation!

At the other end of the scale there are those hardened sinners with many years of gross living behind them who are suddenly engulfed, like Paul of old, in the blazing and revealing light of Christ's purity and who, struck to the heart by remorse, can only echo the child's whisper, "Oh, I want to be good." What despair were we to say, "It's all used up . . . there is no longer a chance for forgiveness."

The glory of the Gospel message is that it reaches out, endlessly, to the lowest and the lost, as well as stretching to take in the smallest little seeker with tender heart but slightly spoilt by the naughtinesses of childhood. According to the measure of our need, the grace of God can flow through us, cleansing, renewing. There is enough.

The New Zealand War Cry.

WHEN WE SEE A CHILD AT PRAYER we are sometimes reminded of Gerhardt's beautiful words: "Oh, that I, as a little child, may follow Thee and never rest till sweetly Thou hast breathed Thy mild and lowly mind into my breast. Nor ever may we parted be till I am one, my Lord, with Thee." It is only by following Christ with the unquestioning obedience of a little one that we are able to retain that sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Dr. Alexander Whyte

IN a recently published autobiography, Commissioner James Hay tells an interesting story concerning Dr. Alexander Whyte.

The good doctor was present at a meeting conducted by the Founder in the Synod Hall at Edinburgh and among the many seekers at the Mercy-Seat was a man who loudly protested that God would not hear him as he was "faur too bad a sinner."

Dr. Whyte asked the Commissioner if he thought the General would mind if he went down to speak to the man. Reassured on the point he knelt beside the weeping sinner and said, "My friend, don't break your heart. God will be gracious to you. Look at me, I am Alexander Whyte, one of the biggest sinners in Edinburgh, and God has mercy on me." The man looked up to assure himself of the voice. "Oh, Dr. Whyte — the good Dr. Whyte—I'm no' fit to kneel beside you," he said. Encouraged by that grand saint of God, the man eventually prayed through and left the hall with peace in his heart.

...Kitchen Helps...

FRENCH-TOASTED TUNA

Combine 1 cup tuna, ½ cup shredded celery, 2 teaspoons lemon juice. Add salt and paprika and ¼ cup mayonnaise. Butter 4 slices of bread. Spread with the tuna mix. Top each slice with a thin slice of cheese and a slice of bread. Dip sandwiches into a mixture of 2 well-beaten eggs and 1 cup milk. Brown in butter or margarine in skillet or on electric grill.

* * *

STANDARD MUFFIN RECIPE

Two cups sifted flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, 2 table-

(Continued foot column 4)

(Continued from column 2)

spoons sugar, 1 egg, beaten, 1 cup milk, 2 tablespoons shortening, melted.

METHOD: Sift dry ingredients, moisten with combined egg, milk and shortening. Stir only enough to blend. Bake in well-greased muffin pans in a hot oven (400 degrees F. to 350 degrees F.) 20 to 25 minutes. Makes one dozen. For raisin or date muffins add ½ cup of fruit to the sifted dry ingredients.

* * *

FUDGE SAUCE: Eight ounces unsweetened chocolate, 1¾ cup water, 2½ cups sugar, ¼ teaspoon salt.

Method: Combine chocolate and water and cook over direct heat for 4 minutes, stirring constantly to prevent scorching. Beat with rotary beater until blended. Add sugar and salt, return to heat, and cook 4 minutes longer. Serve hot or cold as preferred.

Helpful Hints

NYLON TIPS

Put silk or nylon hose in a quart jar, with a small amount of soap flakes and water, and shake well. Washing hose this way prevents snags and runs so often caused by ordinary washing.

Before discarding a pair of hose, cut off the feet and unravel several yards of thread, winding it on an empty spool. Then, when you need to mend a good pair, pick out the best matching color and darn carefully. The thread is almost invisible, and lengthens the life of stockings mended with it.

When a snag is pulled in stockings, put them in water and, while holding them under the water, gently work the snagged thread back into place. It will usually work back into place without breaking as it does if one tries to pull it back in place while the stocking is dry.

* * *

To remove crayon marks from wallpaper in a few easy stages: first, remove the crayon from the child (firmly); second, sponge the wallpaper (gently) with a bit of cotton dipped in carbon tetrachloride from any drugstore.

Why The Need of Prohibition?

IN reply to an article by a well-known Toronto newspaper columnist, in which the journalist's dislike of prohibition was expressed, an ardent enemy of the drink forwarded a letter to the man, which he had the courage to publish even though he did not altogether hold with its views. He said he admired the sensible tone of the letter—its absence of wild statements and its reasonableness. No doubt he was also influenced by the age of the writer, which is revealed at the end. Here is part of the letter:

"You state that drinking and eating, if carried to an excess, can be evils. I agree. But by comparing eating and drinking you imply there is a great deal of similarity. Actually this is not true. There are 71,000 arrests for drunkenness in Canada, i.e., over-indulgence in liquor, yet I have never heard of any number of arrests for over-indulgence in food.

"You also say that if some people cannot control their drinking that is no reason why liquor should be denied to those who can. This view ignores the fact that we are to be our brother's keeper. St. Paul says it is not good to do anything which causes your brother to stumble. Therefore if your moderate drinking causes a weaker brother to stumble you are committing a sin.

"You might be saying by now that just because some motorists have accidents is no reason why other motorists should be kept off the roads. But while many motorists do not harm themselves, all drinkers, however moderate, are damaging their bodies, as any reputable physician will tell you. That reminds me, we are supposed to keep our bodies as a living sacrifice to God and if we fail to do so, we are committing a sin.

"There are 225,000 alcoholics in Canada. The devil tempted everyone to become a social drinker—not to become a drunkard, for the devil is a subtle fellow. On the Judgment Day, God will ask you what you did to help each of your brothers. If your only reply is that they saw you taking a social glass and they thought they could do the same—well, I shall feel sorry for you.

"You and I both deplore the evils of excessive drinking. I believe the best way to eradicate these evils is to eliminate all drinking. At least if we could eliminate the evils of excessive drinking by stopping moderate drinking, it would be worth it. And I think we can. Now I do not advocate prohibition right now. To do so would be folly. The public is not ready for this. But by education and legislation working side by side, and the gradual elimination of liquor facilities, we should arrive at a solution. Impossible, idealistic, you say? I do not think so. The slave trade was the curse of the eighteenth century and it is now abolished.

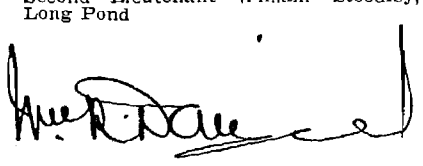
"I believe the same can happen to the liquor trade of the twentieth century. It can! It must! It will, God willing.

"I have now a surprise for you. I am going to tell you that I am nineteen years of age. Do you think I am outspoken for my age? Well, it is because I know the methods of the liquor trade, too well."

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—
To be Brigadier:
Senior Major Robert Watt
Senior Major Chesley Brown
Senior Major Cornelius Warrander
To be Captain:
First Lieutenant Annie Morrow

APPOINTMENTS—
Major Mehitable Abbott, South Dildo (School)
Major Arnold Brown, Secretary for Publicity and Special Efforts
Major Stella Cross: Sunset Lodge, Victoria
Major Florence Thornton, Windsor Grace Hospital.
Captain Hannah Darby, Cottrell's Cove
Captain Thelma Stewart: Mid-Ontario Divisional Headquarters (stenographer)
Second Lieutenant Lloyd Brinson, Roddickton
Second Lieutenant Olive Chaffey, Hare Bay (School)
Second Lieutenant Evelyn Curtis, Flat Island
Second Lieutenant Jean Easton: New Brunswick Divisional Headquarters (stenographer)
Second Lieutenant Mildred George, South Dildo (Corps)
Second Lieutenant William Stoodley, Long Pond



Commissioner

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER Wm. R. DALZIEL

Dovercourt: Sun Sept 2
Hamilton: Sat-Mon Sept 8-10
London: Thurs Sept 13
Montreal: Sat-Sun Sept 15-16
Ottawa: Mon Sept 17
Orillia: Wed Sept 19
Sherbourne St. Hostel: Sun Sept 23 (night)
Belleville: Mon Sept 24
Peterborough: Sat-Mon Nov 17-19
Saint John: Thurs Sept 27-Tues Oct 2 (Congress gatherings)
(Mrs. Dalziel will accompany)

TRAVELLING?

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The Chief Secretary
COLONEL R. HAREWOOD

Corner Brook East Citadel: Sat-Sun Sept 8-9
Bishop's Falls: Tues Sept 11
Twillingate: Wed Sept 12
Lewisporte: Thurs Sept 13
St. John's Temple: Fri Sept 14
Duckworth Street: Sat Sept 15
Adelaide Street: Sun Sept 16 (morning)
St. John's Temple: Sun Sept 16 (evening)
Mon Sept 17
North Toronto: Sun Sept 23
Mount Dennis: Sat-Sun Sept 29-30
(Mrs. Harewood will accompany)

MRS. COLONEL HAREWOOD

St. John's Temple: Mon Sept 17 (United Home League meeting)

THE FIELD SECRETARY
COLONEL G. BEST

Prince Rupert: Aug 31-Sept 3 (Native Congress)
Canyon City: Wed Sept 5
Port Simpson: Thurs Sept 6
*Vancouver: Sat-Sun Sept 9-10
*Victoria: Tues Sept 11
*Nanaimo: Wed Sept 12
*Calgary: Fri Sept 14
*Moose Jaw: Sat-Sun Sept 15-16
Swift Current: Mon Sept 17
Weyburn: Tues Sept 18
Estevan: Wed Sept 19
*Melville: Thurs Sept 20
*Watrous: Fri Sept 21
*Saskatoon: Sat-Sun Sept 22-23 (Young People's Councils)
(*Mrs. Best will accompany)

MRS. COLONEL BEST
(Territorial League of Mercy Secretary)

Prince Rupert: Mon Sept 3
(Continued foot of column 4)

REVIVAL BLESSINGS STIR YOUTH FELLOWSHIP CAMP

Territorial Leaders and Other Visitors Participate In Uplifting Gatherings

THE days spent at Jackson's Point, Lake Simcoe, in connection with the Youth Fellowship Camp, brought great blessings to those who attended. God visited the camp in revival power, and dozens of campers claimed a definite experience of holiness.

Visitors to the grounds became immediately conscious of God's presence and the singing of the General's song, "Shepherd hear my prayer," mellowed many hearts. A group of girl campers commenced to seek and to pray for holiness. Then, in their cabin during the afternoon the answer came, and hearts were cleansed and filled with unspeakable joy.

Further Victories

The evening camp-fire gathering became a praise and then a prayer meeting. The group moved to the cabins, and six more young men claimed the blessing of holiness. The evening lunch followed and this too was disrupted as two further victories were won. The young people then gathered in the auditorium. The kitchen staff joined them, and before midnight thirty comrades had claimed a definite experience of grace. One young girl testified: "They don't teach us about the blessing where I come from, but, praise God, I've got it!" More seekers came forward, and many testified to the power of God in their lives in the final Sunday morning camp meeting.

Major Paul Kaizer of Cleveland, Ohio, was the Bible teacher; Mrs. Sr.-Captain L. Pindred directed the Bible drama, Mrs. Sr.-Captain J. Veile the crafts, Lieutenant R. Calvert the music and sports, Lieutenant B. Bessant, pianist, Sr.-Captain Pindred as camp director gave daily messages on the theme of Revival. Captain May Bailey, Divisional Headquarters, was camp secretary.

During the week, special visitors to the camp included the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, who entertained the campers with interesting films, including one of the Army Founder, and one of the International Youth Congress held in England last year. Dr. Douglas Dalziel, recently returned from China, where he was a medical missionary for some years, also visited the Camp and gave a thrilling, informative and challenging lecture on "China Today." The camp concluded with a hundred delegates, the largest membership since the commencement in 1943.

Since the camp, mention of which was made in the last issue, the fire continued to burn in the hearts of the young people who attended, and news is coming to hand of extra open-air meetings and special witness in hard places. To God be the glory!

UNDER A GREAT MAPLE TREE

Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood Addresses Home League Campers

HOPKINS Landing, where the Southern British Columbia Home Leagues held their camp, is a beautiful spot. Across the water—with its fleet of small fishing boats—rise mountain peaks—in fact the camp is surrounded by mountains. Behind the cottages a rippling brook of clear water flows on, emptying into the nearby sea. The weather was perfect.

After the roll call of the various leagues present, the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki introduced Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood, the chief speaker. Secretary Mrs. Nordin, of the Temple, voiced the feelings of all in expressing a welcome to Mrs. Harewood. The New Westminster League presented a sketch, entitled "Building the Home League," which was a means of blessing. Mrs. Harewood expressed the hope that her messages would be an inspiration to the delegates.

Next morning, the bugle sounded at 7.30 a.m. and, following the flag-raising and breakfast, a devotional period was of uplift to those present; this was led by Major Grace Eby. The rest of the morning was given over to the reading of papers, covering various phases of league work. After dinner, handiwork was demonstrated by Mrs. Sr.-Captain J. Sloan, and Mrs. Major H. Muttart.

Folk from the nearby village joined the leaguers for the night meeting, when Mrs. Harewood spoke on the New Zealand Maoris, in native costume. Major D. Richardson spoke for all when she said how interested the women had been in the address.

Sunday morning Mrs. Major I. Halsey attended to the devotional period. At 10.45 a.m. Mrs. Ursaki conducted the holiness meeting, in which Mrs. Brigadier O. Welbourn led the responsive Bible reading, and testimonies were given by Home League Secretary Mrs. Delamont and Lieutenant J. Russell. A vocal duet was supplied by Mrs. Major K. Graham and Mrs. Raffle.

Mrs. Harewood's address was a means of spiritual refreshment. Late in the afternoon the delegates assembled under *"Cathedral Tree," when Mrs. Graham led a sing-song period. Mrs. Harewood then gave a vivid picture of life in Australia as it affected women—homes, furnishings, etc., also relating several illustrations dealing with the work accomplished by the Home League in that territory. Sunday night, more delegates testified, the Home League songster brigade sang and Mrs. Harewood gave another helpful Bible address.

Monday morning, Mrs. Welbourn led the devotional period, then another "forum" — various papers on league matters — followed. Mrs. Graham led this session. Later on in the day, Mrs. Graham demonstrated the art of arranging decorations and Mrs. Wilson, of Nanaimo, described the making of string shopping-bags. In the evening, around a campfire, a sing-song was enjoyed, interspersed with recitations and games, concluding with a time of worship.

Tuesday's devotional was led by Major Richardson, then again, the women met under the "Cathedral Tree" when several expressed thanks for blessings received. Mrs. Harewood's last message was on the apt subject "Trees," when she drew many valuable lessons. The Territorial visitor also presented prizes to those who had won awards in handicraft and needlework, etc.

* * *

Following the camp, Mrs. Harewood was the main speaker at a Home League rally held in Victoria Citadel. The Citadel Band and Songster Brigade were in attendance, and a large crowd of leaguers from the Citadel and Esquimalt welcomed the Territorial visitor. Mrs. Ursaki presided.

Sr.-Captain W. Ratcliffe and Home League Secretary Mrs. Bent, of Esquimalt both expressed the welcome of those present to Mrs. Harewood, and Mrs. Major G. Voisey read the Scripture passage.

Mrs. Harewood, in rising to speak, said she had not forgotten the warm welcome given her and the Colonel and their daughter when, a year ago, they had touched at the Island on their way from Australia—their first contact with Canadian Salvationists. Clad in the Maori costume, Mrs. Harewood gave an informative address on the "New Zealand Maori," her graceful performance of the poi drill being most impressive.

Mrs. I. Wilson, Victoria's Home League Secretary, voiced the thanks of those present to Mrs. Harewood.

*This is a huge maple tree, with a plaque on its trunk reading: Enter the Temple Beautiful,
The house not made with hands;
Rain-washed and green, wind-swept and clean,
Beneath the blue it stands,
And no cathedral aanywhere
Seemeth so holy and so fair."

TERRITORIAL Tersities

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel is announced to preside at musical gatherings in Willowvale Park, Toronto, given by the Dovercourt Band and Songsters, and visiting soloists on Sunday, September 2. Colonel G. S. Howard, of the United States Air Force, will be the visiting conductor.

* * *

Writing from Hamilton, Ont., Major James Mercer (R) speaks of visiting the sanatorium and hearing the favorable remarks of the patients and staff as the band of a nearby corps played a quiet hymn tune on its regular visit to the institution. The Major felt that this note of appreciation would be of encouragement to the bandsmen.

* * *

A baby daughter has been welcomed at the home of Major and Mrs. Cecil Patey, King's Point, Nfld.

* * *

Captain Edna Tuck, of Somerset, Bermuda, Corps, has been bereaved of her mother, Sister Mrs. Tuck, of Dovercourt, Toronto, Corps.

* * *

A fishing trip claimed the lives of two Sudbury, Ont., miners. Sr.-Major A. Majury, the Corps Officer, conducted the funeral service for one of the men, taking the opportunity of warning the great crowd present of the necessity of being ready to meet God.

* * *

The Salvation Army Corps at Maple Creek, Sask., will be celebrating its thirty-fifth anniversary on September 29, 30. Messages from former corps officers would be appreciated.

(Continued from column 1)

Cedarvale: Tues Sept 4
Hazelton; Glen Vowell: Wed Sept 5
Vancouver: Mon Sept 10
Victoria: Tues Sept 11
Nanaimo: Wed Sept 12
Calgary: Fri Sept 14
Moose Jaw: Mon Sept 17
Regina: Tues Sept 18
Saskatoon: Sat Sept 22
Brandon: Mon Sept 24
Winnipeg: Tues Sept 25

Lt.-Colonel J. Acton (R): Trenton: Sat-Mon Sept 8-10; Galt: Fri-Sat Sept 14-15; Winnipeg Citadel: Sat-Mon Sept 22-24.
Lt.-Colonel P. Forbes: Edmonton: Sat-Mon Sept 1-3; Saskatoon: Tues Sept 4
Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy: Kitchener: Sat-Sun Sept 8-9; Montreal: Sat-Sun Sept 15-16; Ottawa: Mon Sept 17
Lt.Colonel H. Pugmire: Chatham: Sat-Sun. Sept 23
Brigadier J. Gillingham: Grand Falls: Sun Sept 2; Botwood: Tues Sept 4; Bishop's Falls: Wed Sept 5; Port Au Basque: Fri Sept 7

Major Wm. Mercer, Spiritual Special Saskatchewan Division

Regina Citadel: Sept 1 to 10.
Maple Creek: Sept 13 to 23.
Weyburn: Sept 27 to Oct 7.
Estevan: Oct 17 to 23.
Saskatoon Westside: Oct 25 to Nov 4.
Melfort: Nov 8 to 18.
Meadow Lake: Nov 22 to Dec 2.
Prince Albert: Dec 6 to 16.

Our BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

From the uttermost parts of the earth have we heard songs.
—Isaiah 24:26

ENGRAVING A MUSIC PLATE

A Highly Technical Job

RECENTLY a national newspaper carried the story of a thirty-four-year-old copy typist's invention—a typewriter that can type musical scores. Such a machine had been deemed almost impossible of production, the technical difficulties being legion, but the persistence of the London widow, who spent all her savings on the project, carried her through to success. Now this latest help to the production of music has found a place in the Lion and the Unicorn Pavilion, at the South Bank Exhibition.

Almost as soon as man had mastered the art of printing pages of words, he turned his hand to the reproduction of music. The year 1465 is given as the earliest date of any recorded printing of music and the method used was that of printing the staves in red ink from a woodcut, the notes being written in by hand. Later, printers tried cutting staves, notes and stems, all in one piece from the same block of wood. As will readily be seen, the great problem with printing music has always been the crossing lines of stave and stem. More complicated still was the method of using movable type, which was fitted together somewhat after the manner of a jig-saw puzzle. It has been said that "a bar of eight consecutive notes in three-four time, and with a tenor clef, contains at least seventy-eight characters" — that is, individual pieces of type.

With the invention of lithography, however, in the eighteenth century, another step forward was made. Senefelder, the inventor of lithography, drew the music direct on stone, or on transfer paper; lithographic music printing dates from 1799, when this process was first applied.

The most satisfactory method of printing music — and that most widely used—is by engraving the music on a metal plate, though this is, in essence, an adaption of the method employed by Pierre Hautin, a French engraver, as early as 1525.

Assuming that the manuscript has reached the engravers (who are highly skilled members of one of the world's smallest trade unions), an assessment is quickly made, by the foreman, of the work involved. He will need to calculate, from what may well be a badly written "copy," the number of symbols to be allowed per line, having due regard to the semi and demi-semi-quavers, the accidentals and the syllables and spelling of the words, if the manuscript is of a song.

When the "copy" is passed over to the man who has to do the job, he too sizes the task up and then takes a plate of soft pewter and makes rough markings to guide him as to where the staves will occur. He will have to calculate his spacing by taking into account the number of ledger lines above the highest and below the lowest staves, making allowance also for words, if any. With a five-point rake-like tool called a "score" he then proceeds to cut his stave lines, guiding his graver against a metal precision-rule.

Next comes the scratching in of the music with a blunt steel point called a "marking-pin" so that the exact position of each note is correctly spaced out, laterally and vertically. It must not be overlooked, by the way, that the engraver will be working backwards, from right to left. At this stage of the operation the composer's own style of writing music will be made to conform to the correct printing style—in matters of up and down tails, for example.

Now that the outline has been set on the pewter, the engraver can begin the delicate task of punching in the note heads. Before him he will have a case containing perhaps fifty or so punches; taking the appropriate one he places it carefully and with extreme exactitude on the plate and gives it a sharp tap on the butt with a small hammer.

The stems, bar lines, ties, words and so on are added after all the note-heads are in and are cut with various engraving tools. Any surplus metal thrown out is cleared away and the plate polished up. Should there be any corrections, as there well may be when the "proof" is read back, the plate is turned over and the offending area is hammered flat and re-engraved. Obviously, the engraver must be one hundred per cent accurate with such work, hence his dependence on callipers and other devices.

When the plate is passed as correctly engraved, the process that follows is much the same as is used in the production of printing plates in newspaper work. A "zinc" is photographically prepared and printed in normal lithographic manner. The hardest and most intricate part of the whole process is, of course, the actual engraving. Most people who handle music have not the slightest idea as to the manner of its production, and certainly few give a thought to the man who has painstakingly punched and cut the myriad symbols that appear on, say, a full-score of a fairly lengthy piece of music.

The British War Cry.

A COMPOSER OF GRAND TUNES

Used In Christian Worship

SOME of the most beautiful tunes used in Christian worship—indeed some of the best-loved—were being written a hundred years ago, during the days when the Great Exhibition of 1851 was attracting attention. To have written but one tune, such as "Melita," for example, would have earned for the composer the eternal gratitude of the Christian church, but John Bacchus Dykes wrote at least a dozen others, each remembered for that touch of beauty which is all its own.

Born in 1823 in Hull, Dykes devoted his life to the Church of England and unhappily died at the age of fifty-three at St. Leonard's, completely broken in health following the strain and anxiety of a trial in the ecclesiastical courts, due to his having become involved in a dispute with his bishop over some matter of church ritual.

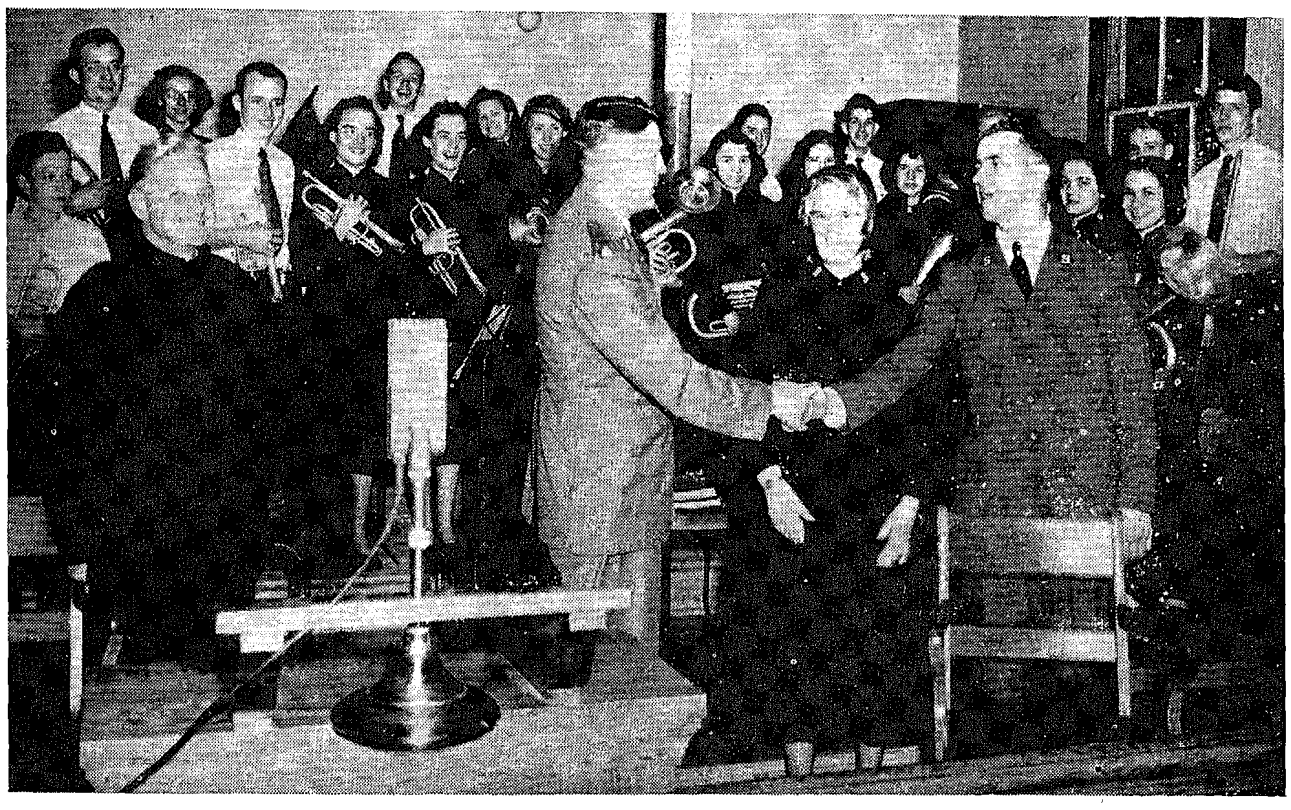
Early in life Dykes showed great musical promise and while at Cambridge became the conductor of the University Musical Society. After a curacy at Malton he was appointed minor canon and precentor of Durham Cathedral and, after a number of his hymn-tunes had appeared in the first musical edition of "Hymns Ancient and Modern" in 1861, he became the vicar of St. Oswald's, Durham, and thereafter entered upon the most prolific period of his tune-writing.

He had a habit of giving place-names to his tunes—hence "St. Oswald's" and "Holingside" (the name of the cottage in which he lived and where, one calm Sunday evening, he wrote the tune to the words, "Jesus, lover of my soul"). "Horbury" is a place near Wakefield which he visited in order to conduct a service and where he wrote the tune to the words "Nearer, my God, to Thee." Other tunes were named from the writers of hymns for which he wrote the music or owing to some association he desired to retain—of these "Gerontius" and "Aldred" are examples.

To some of his tunes Dykes gave Latin names: "Dominus regit me" (his tune for "The King of Love my Shepherd is" is the Latin title of the 23rd Psalm. Then there is the delightful "Vox Dilecti" ("I heard the voice of Jesus say") and the glorious "Lux Benigna." Regarding this latter his diary records: "August 29, 1865—Began writing out a tune for 'Lead, kindly Light.'" It is said the tune was composed while walking in the streets of London. Newman himself attributed much of the popularity of his great hymn to Dykes's tune. ("Sandon," written by Purday some years earlier, has now largely superseded it, among Nonconformists.)

Among other tunes written by Dykes and which appear in music used by Salvationists the world over are "Nicaea" ("Holy, holy, holy"), "St. Bees," "St. Cuthbert" ("Our blest Redeemer") and "St. Agnes" ("Jesus, the very thought of Thee.") Such tunes as these will never die—and are part of Britain's gift to the world-church.

The British War Cry.



A VIRGINIAN BAND welcomed at Brantford, Ont. The youthful Band of Clarksburg, W.Va., U.S.A. put in a useful weekend at the Ontario city. The picture shows Captain V. Farmer (right) a former Dovercourt comrade, being welcomed by Major W. Gibson. At the left is seen Sergeant-Major T. Brown, of Brantford. Mrs. Farmer is seen just behind the handshake.

WHILE REDEEMING PLEDGES

Young William Booth's Heart Yearned To Save Souls

After preaching twice on Sunday, William Booth was forced to run to the pawnbroker's shop in Walworth in order to reach home before the door was locked at ten o'clock.

IN the year of the Great Exhibition twenty-two-year-old William Booth was a pawnbroker's assistant in Walworth, close to the Elephant and Castle. Apprenticed to the trade at the age of thirteen, in the poorest part of his native Nottingham, he "went into it with a will." (His father told him it was a business that not only paid well but by which fortunes were quickly made and "held forth to the boy the allurements of money.")

William had a good business head and was ambitious. Quick, orderly and trustworthy he fully intended getting on in the world. Then came the death of his father and his mother's forced removal to a poor quarter of the city where she kept a shop. Poverty began to have a bitter taste. But it was a goad to the would-be money-maker. Then came his conversion.

What a mighty struggle arose in his soul. On one hand the urge to get rich quickly—to be a "grab a get" like his father and on the other, a yearning to win souls for his Master: hence his efforts in the back streets of Nottingham. But poverty dogged his feet; his apprenticeship ended, he was out of work a year. He migrated to the capital—to make his fortune.

He Lived In An Attic

Young Booth had no friends in London, for his sister and her alcoholic husband were but broken reeds. Preaching would not feed him. spare and lean though he might be. Work he must; so he went back to the only trade he knew and lived in an attic above the pawnshop.

The pawnbroker was a member of the church but a grasping money-grabber and "all he seemed to want me for was to help him in the sordid. selfish task. So it was work, work, work, morning. noon and night. I was practically a white slave, being allowed my liberty only on the Sabbath and an hour or two one night a week. and then the rule was, home by ten o'clock or the door will be locked against you."

But zeal for God was consuming the pale young man with the grey eyes and black hair. Frail though he was, worn out by his fatiguing duties, he spent all his spare hours preaching—and with what fire and spirit!—and then he would career breathlessly "home" to his attic, through the dim-lit streets. But what did he see of the poor?

Perhaps young Booth could have had no better apprenticeship to his life's vocation than his daily work. Over the counter he looked into faces marked by sin, despair, hunger, cruelty — and knew the never-ending struggle of the poor to wrest a living. (Maybe some "toshers" or "mudlarks" brought the harvest of their sewer-scourings to his shop; some prostitute, a gaudy shawl.)

Out on the streets the sorrowful pageant of pauperism would be seen by those quick eyes. At night the hollow-eyed women and ragged, whimpering children would come seeking their gin-sodden wretch of a bread-winner and the dancing saloons and all-night haunts of vice would be riotous under the flares.

In June, 1851, just one hundred years ago this month, Mr. Rabbits, whose shoe emporium was close to the pawnbroker's, made William an offer. He had heard him preach and considered the young man should devote himself wholly to the Gospel. He offered him twenty shillings a week for three months.

"I at once gave notice to my master, who was very angry and said, 'If it is money you want, that need not part us.' I told him money had nothing to do with the question, that all I wanted was the opportunity to spend my life and powers publishing the Saviour to a lost world."

William had reached the crossroads. The young pawnbroker had to choose between money-making—and what a gleaming empire of finance glittered before his eyes, for he knew he could make money, if he wanted to—and the call of his Lord to carry the Gospel to the poor.

That Walworth pawnshop became a battlefield on which the destiny of souls unborn was fought out—the pagan masses of Christian England, the victims of lust and the slaves of vice, the sin-bound and despairing of five continents—it was the eternal struggle between God and Mammon. "What was the hope of money-earning . . . in comparison with the imperishable wealth of ingathered souls?"

"If it is money you want . . ." But it wasn't. He had once promised, 'God shall have all there is of William Booth'—he could not go back on that. And so he turned his heel on Mammon and followed God. And the pawnshop became a place of victory.—The British War Cry.

Promoted To Glory

BROTHER A. WATT
Brandon, Manitoba

The recent promotion to Glory of Brother Adam Watt is a loss to the comrades of the corps and district. The promoted comrade was a brother of Major C. Watt of Vancouver Temple, formerly of Toronto Temple. Right up to the last days of his lengthy illness Brother Watt had a burning passion to see souls brought into the fold. He was an active worker with the Gideons. A large crowd gathered for the funeral service which was conducted by the Corps Officer, Sr.-Captain A. Cartmell. Others taking part in the service were Rev. T. E. Colley of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, and Rev. Nugent of the First Presbyterian Church. Mrs. E. C. Williams sang, "Love of God," which was a favorite of the promoted warrior.

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GETTING THE MOST OUT OF LIFE

THE key that unlocks the treasure house of God's riches is faith. The upward look is the sovereign cure for all earth's manifold ills and gloom. An Old Testament writer in speaking of the saddened souls in whom the light of hope had faded, says, "They looked unto Him, and were radiant" (A.S.V.). The joy and peace and strength and hope of life came from the attitude of trusting, loving, confiding, abiding faith. Our habit is to keep our eyes down, to be walled in by our environment. We lose our lifting power of faith.

Faith arrives. Faith gives power to the drooping heart. Unbelief casts a barrier between us and the working of God's will. The people of Nazareth could not enjoy the great goodness of the Master because of their unbelief. They robbed themselves. It was only as faith unlocked the door, that the love and power of God could perform their healing function.

An old Scotchman and his wife moved out into the far Northwest. They cleared a bit in the heart of the forest, built their cabin, and planted their crop. One evening as the husband returned from his work, he found his wife weeping bitterly. "What's wrang with ye, my woman?" he asked. "I canna see oot," she replied. "No," he answered with deep sympathy, "but ye can see up."

By faith claim these promises.

"I will lift up mine eyes to behold the beauty of God."

"Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief."

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

THEIR "GOOD TURN"

GAIL was not content just to be a brownie who wore a uniform. She wanted really to practice living as a brownie should live, and this is one way she did it.

At the end of her street there moved an aged man who had just arrived from Poland. Like most Polish people when they first arrive in Canada, he could speak very little English. Gail used always to speak by saying "hello" or "good morning" as she passed, and he would always nod his snowy-white head and smile.

It wasn't long before Gail was making a daily visit after school to see this kind old man on her street. Yes daily, around 4 o'clock, Gail could be found helping the man learn the English language. This she did by reading to him from her New Testament which she had received on her birthday.

What a grand way this was to show her "Brownies' Promise and Law" and her Christian life.

YOUR LIFE

IN this world of sin and strife
What are you doing with your life?
Do you fritter it away?
Never thinking of the day
When you will stand before God's throne
Answering for yourself alone.

How will you stand in that Great Day?
Do you walk the narrow way?
Do you for your Saviour work?
Leaving all for His dear sake,
Daily taking up your cross,
Gladly turning from earth's dross
Serving ever with a smile,
Always going the second mile?

Do you make the moments count
For Him, Who of life is the Fount
Of all true joy and light?
Marching onward through the night.
He spent His life in doing good.
And His desire is that we should
Follow in His footsteps here;
Then His glory we shall share.

What are you doing with your life?
Will you decide today?
Will you live in sin and strife
Or let God have His way?

(Mrs.) Ruth Hall, Saskatoon.

THE BEAUTY OF THE OPAL

DO you know the lovely fact about the opal: that in the first place it is made of desert dust, sand and silica, and owes its beauty and preciousness to a defect? It is a stone with a broken heart. It is full of minute fissures, which admit air, and the air refracts the light. Hence its lovely hues and that sweet "lamp of fire" which ever burns at its heart; for the breath of the Lord is in it.

You are conscious only of the cracks and desert sand, but so He makes His precious opals.

PAUL'S SECRETARY

(Continued from page 3)

Luther, the disillusioned monk, dug deeply from the debris of lost truth and found the fact that Tertius had penned at Paul's command and the Holy Spirit's commission, "The just shall live by faith." The Romans in that day needed to know it. Luther needed the reminder.

Centuries after Paul and Tertius had lived and died, Augustine found salvation in the study of Romans: "Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying. But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfill the lusts thereof."

Behind Paul, Tertius. Behind every well-known man, the unknown aide.

Central U.S. Territory War Cry

OWEN SOUND BAND VISITS MIDLAND

The Owen Sound Band (Bandmaster H. Stuck) "invaded" Midland on Sunday, and starting at the Hospital at 10.15 a.m. the band soon made its keen Salvationism heard and felt as it proceeded through a heavy program of eight indoor and open-air meetings.

Sr.-Major D. Allen accompanied the band and gave forceful and inspiring messages throughout the day. In the afternoon the Major conducted two open-air meetings at the Penetanguishene Ontario Hospital, and a third at Balm Beach summer resort.

In the evening, another outdoor effort, an indoor salvation meeting (which included the dedication of two children), and a community church service under the auspices of the Midland and district Ministerial Association, which had about 2,000 people in attendance, were held.

A women's trio sang, Bandsman A. Gleadall played a cornet solo, and a mixed vocal quartet contributed an item, each adding blessing to the day's meetings.

Of the band the local press commented, "They came and conquered the citizenry with their sweet music."

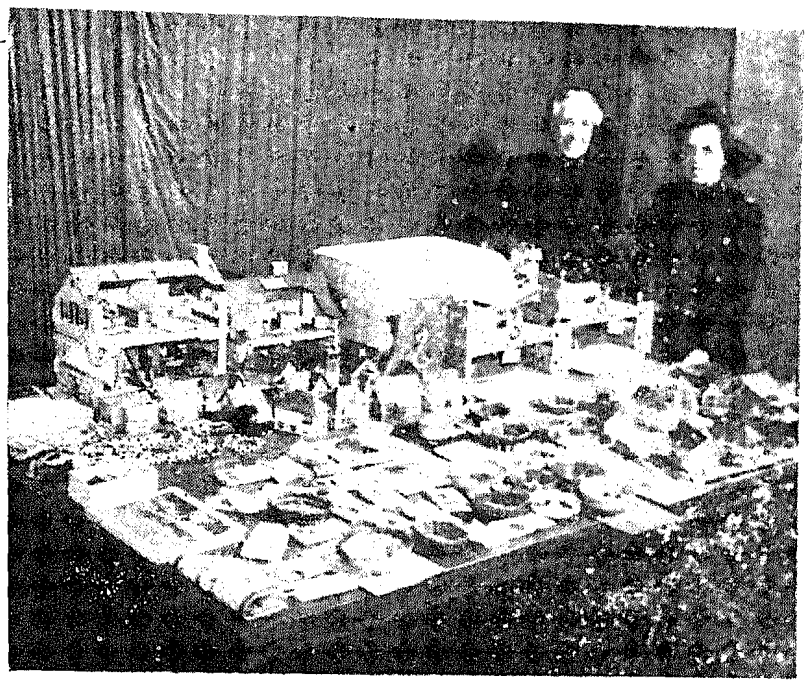
EDMONTON ACTIVITIES

Edmonton Citadel, Alta., (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. E. Halsey). Farewell meetings were recently led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier F. Merrett for Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Kitson, Public Relations Department, who have been transferred to New Brunswick. Mrs. Merrett paid tribute to Mrs. Kitson for her valued help in the League of Mercy, and the Recruiting Sergeant spoke of the Major's help and devotion to corps' duties. Both the Major and Mrs. Kitson responded, and Mrs. Kitson, by request, soloed.

The Home League, missionary group and corps cadets held a happy picnic. The young people's corps chartered a bus and travelled to Cooking Lake for theirs. The youth group also went by bus to lovely Elk Island Park, closing a pleasant time with worship, led by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier F. Merrett.

Successful and helpful times have been spent at the Seba Beach Camp, where Bible groups, Home League, Fellowship and underprivileged children have enjoyed the fellowship, good food and uplift.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



(Right) AN EXCELLENT DISPLAY of ingenious articles made by children who attended the Daily Vacation Bible School held by Montreal French Corps. The Corps Officers (shown in the photograph) are Major N. Brokenshire and Sister Noella Vachon.

(Left) THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S BAND of Yorkton, Sask., took part in a Travellers' Day parade, and their presence, together with the banner seen in the pictures attracted much favorable attention.

SEEK CHRIST AT OUTDOOR MEETINGS

The campaign at Winnipeg Citadel, Man., (Major and Mrs. J. Matthews) of the Spiritual Specials, Major and Mrs. W. Mercer, was productive of gratifying results. One night the comrades accompanied the specials to the Men's Hostel where, at the close of the meeting, seven souls surrendered. The next night five knelt at the drumhead at the open-air meeting on Market Street.

Major and Mrs. A. Smith, Public Relations Department, led the meetings on their last Sunday in town before being transferred to Ottawa, Ont., and uplifting times resulted. Another Sunday's activities were led by Lieutenant M. Webster.

The welcome meetings to Major and Mrs. A. Dale, successors to Major and Mrs. Smith, were conducted by Lt.-Colonel P. Forbes, Territorial Public Relations Secretary. Two seekers sought Christ.

Among summer visitors to the corps were Mrs. Lt.-Colonel M. Junker, Major L. Fowler, Deputy-Bandmaster C. Saunders, and Brother and Sister W. Baddeley. (Brother Baddeley was Songster Leader at the corps during the war for two years.)

One evening a man knocked at the quarters, under conviction of sin, and requested prayer. The Major prayed with him. That night he knelt at the drumhead at the open-air meeting, with his wife and little girl, and was converted. Another man also sought Christ at the same meeting, while onlookers raised their hands, asking prayer on their behalf.

The band has suffered a loss in the transfer of Bandsman G. McBride, who has gone to Fort Frances as radio announcer.

YOUTHFUL EVANGELISTS' EFFORTS

Long Branch, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. J. Morrison, 2nd. Lieut. M. Lodge) In the absence of the Corps Officers on furlough, the week-end meetings were led by Candidate B. Marshall. The open-air meetings on Saturday night at Oakville will live vividly in the memories of those who participated for many days to come, insofar that five knelt at the drum head and sought salvation. Three were the direct results of the message, while two were brought out of the local beer parlors by the lassies who were selling The War Cry.

An interesting feature of the open-air gatherings (both in Long Branch and Oakville) was the fact that a large group of young people who were at the Youth Fellowship Camp at Jackson's Point, Ont., and have banded together since their return to Toronto, were present. They are planning on doing evangelistic work wherever the opportunity presents itself. Brothers Sidney Effer and Carl Hiltz have been responsible for getting the group functioning and, in the open-air ring (besides Candidate Marshall) were Candidates Keats (Temple), Fraser (Lippincott), and Hodge (Hamilton Citadel). These, together with 2nd. Lieuts. B. Bessant (Windsor) and J. Quinn (Mimico), and a representative group of young people from Earlscourt, Wychwood, North Toronto, Danforth, Brock Ave., Dovercourt and West Toronto, gave able support to the leaders and each one took an active part. Those playing instruments brought them and played under the bandmaster, and the lassies brought their timbrels and gave a number, accompanied by the bandsmen. Songsters Marion Watt (North Toronto) and Marjorie Knapp (Danforth) were featured in vocal duets, which moved the listening crowds. The newly-formed group request the sincere prayers of fellow Salvationists that God will lead them in these new avenues of service and reconsecration.

Corps Correspondents

Generally speaking, when writing a report, put the most important and interesting facts in the opening paragraph. Details can follow. Include the name or initials of writer for identification purposes. In most instances, it is wise to have the corps officer read the report, as he may be able to add interesting details to the information given, or make any necessary corrections.

LOCAL OFFICER VISITS OLD CORPS

Brinley Street Corps, Saint John, N.B. (Captain G. Heffernan, Sister F. Berry). The work here is making progress. During the absence of the officers on furlough the meetings have been led by Sr.-Captain and Mrs. A. Bruce, Major J. Martin, Major M. Gooding, Sergeant-Major R. Winchester and a number of comrades.

Visitors have included Brother M. Murray from Alberta, who was the first Senior Sergeant-Major of the corps over fifty years ago. He received a warm welcome and the comrades were delighted to hear his testimony.

FIRE-FIGHTERS REFRESHED

An article in a Victoria, B.C. newspaper reads: Weary men on the fireline at the Prospect Lake Blaze suffered from lack of drinking water and hot coffee.

The only water available was what could be carried to the men in canteens.

The only hot coffee available was carried in the fire-fighters' thermos bottles.

Some of the fire-fighters—sweating under a scorching sun and the heat of nearby flames—drank their coffee in the first hour. If they worked longer than eight hours, as many had been doing, they went without.

Six men broke through billowing smoke carrying shovels and an empty water jar.

Women of Prospect Lake and The Salvation Army were the heroes of the fourth day of the Prospect Lake fire.

Early in the morning, a car driven by Salvation Army officials wound its way over the dangerous road to the advance fireline.

Fire-fighters greeted the car with cheers. It was loaded with cold milk and sandwiches for the weary men. About 6 p.m. another car arrived loaded with hot coffee and more sandwiches.

Fire-fighters gathered around the sturdy jeep and were issued the refreshments by Sr.-Captain W. Ratcliff and Major G. Voisey.

They shed tunics and, ankle-deep in the dust, fed the hungry men. They were back again early the next morning with another load.

Progress At Simcoe, Ont.

Comrades and friends at Simcoe, Ont., have enthusiastically received their new officers, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. W. Shaver, and are anticipating times of victory under their leadership. Already significant advances have been noted, with huge open-air meetings being conducted on Saturday evenings at the busy four corners of the main street, and these inspiring street services are bringing new people to the hall.

Fine crowds are turning out for Sunday's meetings, and, best of all, people are getting saved. Sunday night, with the hall filled and in an all-out prayer-meeting, victory crowned the Mercy-Seat when nine volunteers surrendered.

On the Air

The Morning Devotions period over CBL, Toronto, Sept 17-22, 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., will be conducted by Captain John Morrison, Long Branch, Ont.

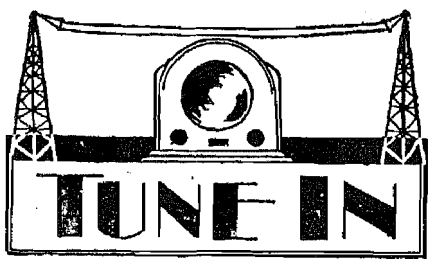
The Morning Devotions period over CBO, Ottawa, Friday 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., September 7, Sr.-Captain B. Bernat; September 21, Sr.-Captain D. Sharp; October 5, Major A. Smith; October 19, Captain L. Knight; November 2, Brigadier H. Porter; November 16, Sr.-Major I. Ellis; November 30, Sr.-Captain B. Bernat; December 14, Sr.-Captain D. Sharp; December 28, Major A. Smith.

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kilos.) Every Sunday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m., "Sunday Evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m., in addition.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BRANDON, Man. — CKX (1150 kilos.) First Sunday each month; holiness meeting.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJR Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.),



THIS IS MY STORY, THIS IS MY SONG

Heard Over Nearly Seventy Canadian Stations

A Weekly Half Hour Radio Broadcast for Your Inspiration

Consult local schedules for day and hour

.. devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 8.45 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the Corps Officer.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.,) "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officer.

KENTVILLE, N.S.—CKEN (1490 kilos.) and CFAB (1450 kilos., Windsor). Each Monday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.—CJKL (560 kilos.) "Salvation Melodies," a devotional program conducted by the Corps Officer, each Sunday from 9.45 to 10.00 a.m.

KITCHENER, Ont.—CFCA, F.M. (106.1 Megacycles.) Every fourth Sunday evening in the month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.00 p.m. From the Citadel.

NORANDA, Que. — CKRN (1400 kilos.) First Sunday of each month, 11.15 a.m. to 12 noon, holiness meeting.

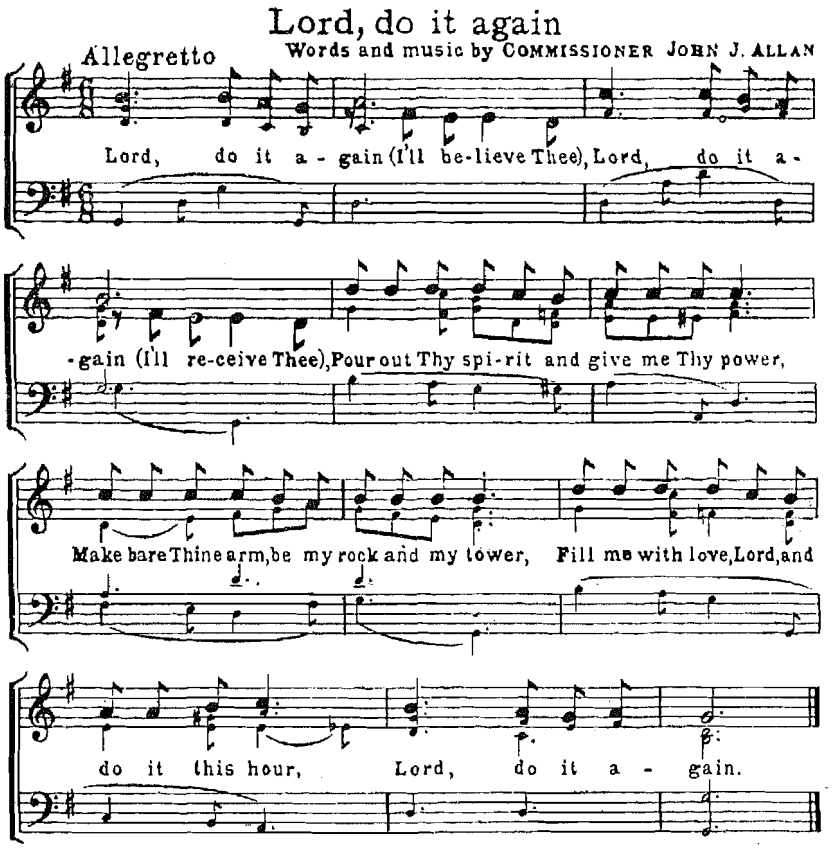
(Continued foot of column 4)

Salvation Songs For Summer Days

A New Chorus by the Chief of the Staff

Lord, do it again

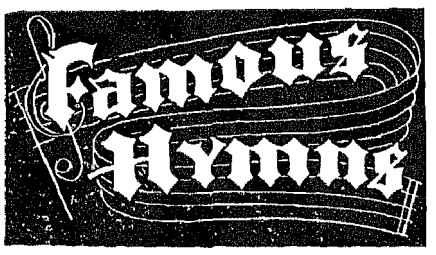
Words and music by COMMISSIONER JOHN J. ALLAN



From the Musical Salvationist

Let us persevere in our singing of the simple truths in the simple old hearty way that God has already blessed so widely to the salvation of souls.

THE ARMY FOUNDER



More Love To Thee, O Christ

More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee.
More love to Thee!

Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath,
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

SOME of the world's most treasured hymns have been written by saintly women. "Nearer, My God, To Thee," by Sarah Adams; "Just As I Am Without One Plea," by Charlotte Elliott; Jemima Luke's "Sweet Story Of Old," and the songs of Fanny Crosby and Phoebe Cary are sparkling jewels in every hymnal.

One of the most beautiful consecration hyms ever written, "More Love To Thee, O Christ," was composed in 1856 by Elizabeth Payson Prentiss to give expression to a spiritual longing which had become the prayer of her life. It was but one of more than 100 religious poems which Mrs. Prentiss wrote during her lifetime to whisper messages of comfort and peace to men and women whose lives, like her own, were spent in the shadow of physical suffering, but it is the best known and the best loved of them all.

Mrs. Prentiss' sweetness of spirit and deep spirituality were the fruits of an unusual Christian home life. She was the daughter of Edward Payson, famous New England clergyman, who became so widely known for his helpful, spiritual ministry that long after his death those who had been blessed by his prayers and preaching continued to name their sons after him. In later life she was married to the Rev. George Prentiss, a professor at Union Theological Seminary.

All her life she bore her cross of ill health with rare courage, and often it was a time of faith-testing suffering that gave birth to her greatest poems and writings. It was in an hour of pain that she planned her beautiful and popular story, "Stepping Heavenward." It was written, she explained to her friends, "to strengthen and comfort other souls."

"More Love To Thee, O Christ," composed in another period of distress and spiritual anxiety, was written so hastily that the final stanza was left uncompleted. Years later, when she showed it to her husband for the first time, and decided to have it published, she added the last line of the hymn in pencil so that it could go to the printer. "To love Christ more," Mrs. Prentiss once said, "is the deepest need, the constant cry of my soul . . . out in the woods and on my bed, and out driving; when I am happy and busy, and when I am sad and idle, the whisper keeps coming up for more love, more love, more love!"

When her prayer became a hymn, its popularity swept up and down America and out to the ends of the earth. And when, in 1878, Mrs. Prentiss went Home to meet the Saviour she had so loved in life, a little band of friends sang, "More Love To Thee, O Christ," as a tender farewell hymn at her grave. Among the expressions of sympathy which came to her husband, following her death, was a fan sent all the way from China by native Christians who knew her only through her hymn. The verses of "More Love To Thee, O Christ," had been inscribed on the fan in Chinese characters.

This little verse found pasted in the cover of one of her books, must have strengthened her spirit many times:

"One hour with Jesus! How its peace outweighs
The ravishment of earthly love and praise;
How dearer, far, emptied of self to lie
Low at His feet, and catch, perchance His eye,
Alike content when He may give or take,
The sweet, the bitter, welcome for His sake."

AN INVITATION

"Come thou with us and we will do thee good" Numbers 10: 29

A CORDIAL WELCOME awaits you at the nearest Salvation Army Hall, and you are invited to drop in and enjoy the bright singing, friendly atmosphere and helpful messages. Children and young people are also welcome, especially on Sunday afternoons.

If lonely or discouraged, or in need of counsel, consult the corps officer who will also be pleased to visit, read and pray with sick people or shut-ins; and all who desire spiritual help and comfort in time of need. If you are anxious to do some form of Christian service, or link up yourself more definitely with The Salvation Army, also consult the nearest Salvationist. If living in an isolated district write direct to the address given below:

Hand or mail to the nearest Corps Officer, or to Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont.

Address .....

Name .....

(Continued from column 2)

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont. — CHVC 1600 kilos.) One Sunday a month holiness meeting broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (590 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.